THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. Terms: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOL. VII. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 7, 1875. NO. 40.

Roaming.

Better it were to sit still by the sea,
Loving somebody and satisfied—
Better it were to grow babes on the knee,
To anchor you down for all your days—
Than wander and wander in all these ways,
Land forgotten and love denied.
Better it were for the world, I say—
Better, indeed, for a man's own good—
That he should sit down where he was born,
Be it land of sands or of oil and corn,
Valley of poppies or bleak northland,
White sea border or great black wood,
Or bleak white winter or bland sweet May,
Or city of smoke or plain of the sun—
Than wander the world as I have done,
Breaking the heart into bits of clay,
And leaving it scattered on every hand.

The First Sorrow.

eautiful boy! so still to-night;
Little pale face, 'twas once so bright;
Weary mother, with tearful eye,
Patiently hoping he will not die.
Oh, there is no grief so deep and clear,
None springs from the heart like a mother's tear.

Why wilt thou leave the bright green earth?
When the sunshine and roses are bursting forth,
When joy and plenty are on the wing,
Away to welcome the beautiful spring,
And clouds of light from the crystal shore
Are gliding in at window and door?
Why wilt thou go, my own sweet child?
Is the world too cruel, too sin-defiled?
Canst thou not venture thy spotless soul
Where waves of the deepest color roll?
Nor dare to launch thy little boat,
weet boy, on the waters unbound afloat?

Ah! I have watched thee with zealous care,
And wafted thy name on the wings of prayer;
Have listened thy tones with earnest joy,
And caressed thy form, my angel boy.
Heaven wills it, I rise this test above,
With the faith and the trust of a mother's love.

MARY MILTON.

In all the confusion of the inn at Boulogne, George Dickson could not help noticing that wherever he went one pair of eyes followed him, as if to gain his attention. He, however, said to himself, "You have a tongue, my French friend, and can speak if you choose," and then thought nothing more about the matter, but gazed on the extraordinary scene before him.

The people were eating on the floor, on hearthstones, on the beds and on the billiard table. They were eating indiscriminately everything they could get hold of, and drinking everything which was liquid. Some were still asleep where they had fallen down the night before, and there was a ghastly hilarity about the whole thing which disgusted George, and made his two companions eagerly acquiesce in immediate departure.

"Let us get on, and get it over," he remarked, "anything is better than these excited boozing wretches."

Then the Frenchman who had watched George came up, and taking him aside, said, in perfectly good English: "Sir, I am going to ask you for a great favor. Will you allow me to accompany you?"

"Really, sir," said George, "our expedition is none of the most pleasant or safe."

"Exactly, but you have two passes, while I have actually no papers at all."

"I cannot recommend your going forward, sir."

"No. I would not recommend it myself. I only ask it as a favor. My sister is at school in town, while yours, Mr. Dickson, is safe in London. Come, sir, go bail for me, and let me go with you. If London was sacked, I would do the same by you."

"You seem to know me, sir," said George, very much surprised. "If you know much about me, you must be aware that I trusted a stranger once too often in my life, and am not prepared to trust another."

"Don't say that," said the Frenchman. "I know that you are only here as a newspaper correspondent. Because you trusted a Frenchman who was false to you, I will not be so. I pray you most earnestly to let me go to the front with you, and get news of my sister. Surely you cannot refuse."

"But, my dear sir, you may be a spy for anything I know," said George.

"Well, I am," was the startling reply, "but not here, or in this matter. Had I been acting as a spy I should have had papers; as it is I have none. I am only a Jesuit, and we are getting much the worst of it. I will swear to you that my only object in going to the front is to see after the safety of my sister. Come, your pass from Bernstorff is signed for yourself and one friend. Make me that friend. I am only a Jesuit."

"You seem to know a great deal about me," said George.

"I do," was the answer. "My cousin, Aime Herbert, was at one time your friend. You were together at school at Dieppe. You knew him when he got older, and you trusted him. He deceived you—for a time—and you had to pay some money for him."

"One hundred and eighty pounds," said George, ruefully.

"Yes. I thought it was two hundred. I can get that all back for you. He will be able to pay soon, and he will pay. He is a very honest fellow."

"Is he a Jesuit?" asked George.

"A Jesuit! what are you thinking of? No, he is like myself, a Free Mason."

"But you said you were a Jesuit," said George.

"I don't think I said that," said the Frenchman.

"You certainly did," said George.

"I am so worried that I don't know what I say," said the young Frenchman. "What on earth could have induced me to say *that*?"

"I don't know," said George. "Do you know that I do not even know your name?"

"Delaval. You mother was a Delaval, you know."

"That is certainly true. Do you claim relationship?"

"Not for the worlds. I know nothing of you save this; that you went security for your fellow student, Aime Herbert, who is my cousin. In consequence of his failing, you have come here as a correspondent to a daily paper, immediately upon having been called to the bar. Herbert can pay now, and for your kindness to-day I will make him. In our society we have power which you do not dream of."

"The Jesuits are powerful," said George.

"I have told you once before that I was not a Jesuit," said Delaval.

"And once that you were," said George, laughing. "Well, we need not talk any more. You are something, and you do not choose to tell what. I shall find out some day or other."

"Yes, I suppose so. Meanwhile, I have a great friendship for you, and I should like it to be reciprocated. We might both of us do one another some good."

George Dickson had a good look at the man, and a sharp young lawyer as he was, could not make him out at all. He was very handsome, shaved like a Frenchman, with no hair on his face except the moustache; and yet he did not look an entire Frenchman. He said that he was a spy, a Jesuit and a Free Mason, all in the same breath. What was he? He appeared to George Dickson something between a Greek and a Jew when he examined him more nearly.

"You are a very agreeable companion," said George Dickson, "but to tell you the truth, I am in no humor to talk business. What has happened is so ghastly and horrible that I can think of nothing except the awful misfortunes."

They had crossed the frontier for some time now. The road through the forest continued to be very beautiful, and the weather was heavenly. But in a turn of the road, at a place where the two officers had paused, there was the first signs of war, eight dead horses, a lumbering van standing across the road, on which some German wag had chalked "A Berlin."

Then they all walked together. The road still wound up the hillside, above a flashing trout stream, seen far below them in the valley, through trembling leaves. Then there came a turn to the right, and they passed through the solitary street of La Chapelle.

George Dickson stood amongst the dead, and looked around him. The place must have been beautiful at one time, and later travelers have told us that it is once more beautified by nature, though to our eyes it will remain a horrible charnel house until death. The 17th of the French line lay in ruins, motionless except where they were being dragged to the trenches by German soldiers.

"Why does God allow such things?" he said aloud.

"There spoke a civilian," said the Bengal officer. "I bet you ten rupees that you see some nature ennobled by this horrible business before the day is over. What do you feel yourself?"

"I feel a terrible, inconceivable pity. I feel as if I could lay down my own life to mend this."

"Then hand me over ten rupees," said the Bengal officer. "For your nature has been ennobled. War is utterly evil, but God brings good out of it somehow. Look at that man; there is a woman on the field, looking at the dead men's faces."

"And there is that Frenchman, Delaval, with her," said George. "That must be his sister. He said she was in the town; but he has told me more lies in one week than I could believe in a twelvemonth."

"Really," said the Bengal officer. "And yet he does not look like a liar."

"No liar ever does, my dear soldier," said George. "If you were a lawyer you would know that."

"I found my sister at Fonde de Givonne," said Delaval, approaching George. "She is looking for some one whose death might be important to you, Aime Herbert."

"But you said he could pay me," said George, astonished.

"My dear sir, I required your assistance in getting on, and I forgot what I told you. If any part of it was true, I must have been a great fool. My object was to deceive you. Do me the compliment to say that I succeeded, or I shall be extremely angry with you."

George felt extremely inclined to kick the man, but it was not a place for any demonstration of the kind. He said, "I never knew before a Frenchman to tell such falsehoods as you have done, sir."

"But, my dear sir, I am not a Frenchman," said Delaval.

"Your sister, who is approaching us, can possibly speak the truth, sir."

"But she is not my sister," said Delaval.

She came towards them and raised her veil. In one instant the great passage in George Dickson's life was over. Amidst the horrible ruin and desolation he saw the only woman he ever cared for; the woman he had so seldom seen in his life, but so many thousand times in his dreams.

Miss Milton, of Millfield Lane. No other person in the world. He had met her twice at parties in Highgate, and about there, and had fallen in love with her. He had also dared to walk with with her in Millfield Lane, but she had been cold, almost rude to him. He had tried to forget her, but it had been useless. For the last time, as he believed, he had met her in Millfield Lane, and laid his love before her.

She told him the plain truth. All her people were French except her father, whose name she bore. She was fiancee to Aime Herbert, and could not listen to him. He then committed an awful act of folly; he made the acquaintance of that young Frenchman, so that he might see her sometimes, even when another's arm was round her waist. He followed Aime Herbert about, and at last went security for him; a debt which Herbert neglected to pay, and which for a time nearly ruined George.

He would not be rich before his father's death. His father was penurious and mean, keeping him poor, and telling him that he must make his own way in life. That does not do man any harm if he can be got to believe it; and if George's father had stopped there all would have been well. But the old man thought that it would be a fine thing for George to marry well. He proposed a match to him with a rich young lady, older than himself. She was very good, and he in a state of infuriated disappointment. George told her the lie that he loved her; he knew it to be a lie, but he told it. She believed him, and was greatly gratified. In the meantime, her father decided that they must wait for three years, and that he must make his way in the world.

So he went to the bar, and so naturally he went to literature; so he naturally came to the field of Sedan, that Acadiama of so many hopes; and so on that field he met his old, his only love, only to find that the chain of honor dragged him away from her forever.

Would he not have changed places with the dead when she told him the truth; when she looked into his eyes with hers, and said softly, "This is a strange place to meet you, and this is a strange place for you to find me in. I was in town the whole of the horrible day. The German soldiers were very kind to us, but the town was so horrible that I came out, and crept into a house at Fonne de Givonne. I have come across the field where the 17th *de la Ligne* perished, because I wanted to see if I could recognize the body of one of my cousins."

"Your news is good," said George. "You looked coolly for the body of your lover."

"I do not understand you," she said. "You are as rude to me as I used to be to you; but in this ruin we must forget all. My nerve is good, because after the breach between myself and Aime Herbert, who so grossly deceived you, I have entered a nursing sisterhood, and have become used to death in all forms. I have taken my first vows, and I shall take the veil in three months. My father sent Mr. Delaval after me; but I think among these kindly Germans I could have done without his assistance."

"Mr. Delaval said he was your brother.

"Mr. Deleval my brother!" said she. "Mr. Delaval is a Pole. I believe known to most police-courts in Europe. He is a splendid spy, and my father employed him, but could get him no papers; he is too well known. Are you married yet?"

"No, not yet."

"It is delicious to meet you here, after all. Look round at these poor innocent young men, lying so quiet; in the presence of death one seems to be always with God. We loved one another once; now your heart has gone to another human being, and mine is given to Heaven.

They stood looking at one another. Their interview had been short, but they had found out something in it; they had found that they cared for one another. Still the man had cast away his on the altar of avarice, and the woman, as women will, had dedicated hers to religion.

A loud noise of talking disturbed them. They retired into themselves. The Bengal officer came up and said: "One of those abominations of persuasion shells is lying here unexploded. Come up, Dickson, and look at it."

She took his arm and went with him. One gentle pressure told him the truth. She loved him still.

Delaval had the shell in his hand. As they advanced he was discoursing about it, and holding it aloft. "The percussion fuse in this one has gone wrong," he said. "See, I will throw it down among us, and you shall see that it will not explode."

Before any one could stop the madman, he had done it. There was a great blue flame, and a sound totally different from the report of a cannon. A shattering, broken noise, then smoke, and an instant's silence. Delaval was prostrate, horribly injured about the head, and George Dickson had his left arm torn away, and was crying out for water.

There was a burying party near, across the road, composed mainly of the citizens of the town, who seemed to prefer this dreadful occupation to watching the ruins of their own homes. They came and helped the two wounded men; but a London doctor who was there said that there was no help for either of them.

They carried them in to Givonne, and laid them in a barn, in the straw, side by side. The English doctor attended to George, and he tried to sleep; but the man on the left of him was restless, and, in trying to soothe him, he found it was Delaval, groaning heavily.

"Why, are you hurt, too?" said George. "I am very sorry for that. What a fool you were to play with that shell."

"I did it on purpose," said Delaval. "I saw that she cared for you still. I wished to destroy you. Are *you* badly hurt?"

"I am a miserable cripple for life," said George. "But God knows I forgive you. Why did you do it?"

"I tell you that I saw she cared for you. I love her, and she hates me. I wanted to kill you and her too. Is she dead?"

"No, she was not injured," said George.

"I wish she was. But now that you are utterly ruined it does not so much matter. One comfort is that she will never look at you now."

Delaval died that night, but George was delirious, and did not know it. His head was confused for a long time, and he came to himself very slowly. The first person he knew was his father; he fancied he must be in London, because his father never went out of London on any pretence whatever, and his father, as he thought, would never take the trouble to come ten miles to see him; though he might spend a hundred pounds in sending him a doctor, and scold him violently for the expense afterward. When he saw his father at his bedside he concluded that he must be in London.

But only at first—these walls were not London walls, so bright and so clean—and those leaves tapping at the window were vine leaves, which certainly grow in London, but in a most dingy state. The first information that his father gave him was that he was still at Givonne, and that Paris was besieged.

There was an intense tenderness in his father's manner, which he had never noticed before. He made a guess at the reason of this when his mind fully returned to him. He knew that he had lost his left arm. "And my father," he argued, "thinks that I have forgotten it in my delirium, and hesitates to tell me of it."

The next time that the immovable old face came near his, he threw the remaining arm round the old man's neck, and said, "If I had two arms, father, I would put them both round your neck. Forgive your poor cripple for any sorrow he has caused you."

"My own boy, you have caused me no sorrow. I am going to cause you some. Are you strong enough to bear it?"

"Is Elizabeth dead?"

"Your faithful nurse! God forbid that such a thing should happen. She is close by. But the match between you and Ada is broken of. She has behaved more heartless than I could have conceived. She has refused, do you understand, to marry you after your accident. It is all over, my poor boy."

"Thank God!" said George.

"Are you glad, then?" said his father.

"I don't know yet. Did you say that Elizabeth was here? Send her to me. And, dear father, go away."

When the father came back, a beautiful woman had thrown off her wimple, and had disclosed the magnificent radiance of her hair, which one month afterwards would have been cut away. She said, "I am going to marry your crippled son, sir. I will be a good daughter to you. Try to be a good father to me."

So they took hands and went down the stream of life together, and never separated in thought, mind, or deed.

A Determined Suicide.

A young girl named Durant recently killed herself at Bristol, England, by jumping over the suspension bridge there. The strangest part of the story is the way in which the girl jumped over. She went upon the bridge, and the toll-taker, noticing her loitering about, ordered her off to the other side. Then she went down the hill to the ferry, crossed it, climbed the zigzag on the Clinton side—just beneath the bridge—and again presented herself at the Clinton end of the bridge. She smiled to the toll-taker, tendered a penny, and passed on; but the gate-keeper suspected her and gave chase. The girl had about one hundred yards' start of her pursuer, and ran, as the man says, "like a deer" past the pier and along the bridge itself. When she had gone about a quarter of the way she looked back and again smiled, but did not stop. The man turned round for a moment, and while he did so the girl mounted the trellis work of the bridge, clambered down the rail at the other side, and hung from the footpath only by her hands, her body swinging in the air. The gate-keeper was two or three yards distant when she did so, and he rushed forward and attempted to seize her. "Directly I touched her hands," said the man in his evidence, "she looked in my face and smiled, and then she dropped." This is the tenth suicide which has taken place from the bridge, and the jury suggested that some method of preventing people from climbing the railing should be adopted.

How It Happened.

It is reported in London that the rumor about the Queen's alarming illness had its origin in the following circumstance: In a certain London newspaper office there is a biography of the sovereign, which was written ten years ago, and the editor, with the provident forethought of his class, deemed it desirable that it should be revised and brought down to date. It was given out to one of the staff and duly "revised and corrected." The editor thought it would be well to see the article in type, and he consequently gave it out to be set up. A compositor happened to see the notice when it was in type, read the solemn and affecting announcement with which it opened and immediately circulated the melancholy intelligence. As soon as the story was fully set a-going it traveled in all directions and underwent all sorts of modifications. In one of its forms it reached a "London correspondent," and thus obtained a wide circulation all over the country.

A resident of Sewell's Point, Va., who has been the husband of seven wives, and is the father of twenty-seven children, has obtained a license to marry again.

THE VICKSBURG TROUBLES.

A Committee of Citizens Tell How They Arose.

A committee of citizens of Vicksburg, Miss., published a statement setting forth the origin of the late difficulties there. George W. Davenport, a negro, was elected chancery clerk, and was sole custodian of the county seal and the public records. It being discovered that large amounts of forged warrants were in circulation, Davenport was repeatedly called upon to make a report to the board of supervisors, and persistently failed to do so; he refused a committee of taxpayers permission to examine the records, and it may be added here that after his flight it was discovered that he had no bond whatever on record. At the October term of the circuit court Dorsey, Davenport and Cardoza were indicted by the grand jury, composed of ten blacks and seven whites. During the inquiry into the offense the books of the county treasurer and other valuable records bearing evidence of the guilt of the parties were stolen. The sheriff is also tax collector and required to give bond in $700,000. He gave a worthless bond, and when its worthlessness was known several of his sureties withdrew, thus making the instrument illegal. The supervisors' attorney (republican) declared the bond illegal; but the board refused to order a new one. It was generally understood that the board acted under the influence of the sheriff and indicted officials who were interested in keeping him in office. In November the sheriff published a card calling on the taxpayers to pay up, and saying he would hold the sheriff's office until ousted by the supreme court.

This was the condition of affairs: Taxes amounting to five per cent. of values were due; the sheriff, to whom the taxes were payable, was insolvent and bondless; the board of supervisors, though importuned to do so, had failed to take the measures required by law for the protection of the people; valuable public records and papers, necessary as evidence to convict Cardoza, Davenport and Dorsey on the indictment found against them, had been stolen from the court house, of which the sheriff is by law the keeper. Sheriff Crosby was known to be an intimate personal and political friend of those criminals, and besides being charged with the important duty of summoning the juries by whom they should be tried, was the custodian of records, furnishing evidence of their guilt, and had failed to protect the same from larceny and spoilation; and, to all appearances, these officials seemed banded together for mutual protection, and, in strength of numbers and mutual countenance, were defying the laws of the State and prostituting their offices to their private ends. In this condition of affairs the taxpayers had a meeting, and, as already known, demanded the resignation of the officials. Crosby resigned and the others fled. Crosby then went to Jackson to consult Governor Ames, and Ames issued a proclamation commanding the taxpayers to disperse. Contemporaneously with Ames' proclamation a card, signed "Peter Crosby," was circulated among the colored people, denouncing the whites as ruffians and barbarians, and calling on his friends to come to the aid of the sheriff and support him.

On the same day Governor Ames, the Adjutant General and *aide* arrived in Vicksburg, and about the same time Hall, the captain of a negro company of militia, received orders to hold himself in readiness for orders, which orders were sent direct to Hall and not through his superior officers. On Sunday the taxpayers, contemplating no violent measures themselves and ignorant of any contemplated by Crosby and confederates, presented to Chancellor Hill (Republican) a bill of injunction against Crosby, acting sheriff, until he should give a bond. The Chancellor prepared an order on Sunday night granting the injunction, which would have been served on Monday morning. While the consultation was being held with Chancellor Hill, A. J. Packer, Governor Ames' Adjutant General, and Crosby came in together, and Crosby was informed it was rumored the negroes of the county would attempt to invade the city upon the following morning. He disclaimed any knowledge on the subject, but said he had the power to disperse them, though he saw no objection to their coming if they desired. Upon this he was earnestly besought by Chancellor Hill and the citizens present to send out orders to them that night to return to their homes, as if such attempt was made much blood would be shed. Crosby promised to do so. Nevertheless, early on Monday morning negroes marched on the city from several roads. The citizens, partly warned the night before, armed and went to the defense of the city. They came in contact with several bodies of armed negroes numbering from 200 to 400 each, on three different roads, and defeated and repulsed each body. It is estimated that from fifty to 100 negroes were killed and wounded, and about thirty more captured, all of whom, excepting four of the leaders, have been released and permitted to go home.

The Mormon, Lee.

John D. Lee, the Mormon who is accused of being the leader in the Mountain Meadow massacre, was born in Randolph county, Ill., sixty-two years ago. At twenty-four years of age he joined the Mormons, and bought some property at Nauvoo. He went with his brethren to Missouri, and in 1848 left with the first party that settled in Utah. He has had over a dozen wives, besides three or four "sealed" women whom he supports. He says he has taken no wives since the law against it was proposed in 1862. He is the father of sixty-two children, of whom fifty-four are living. Two years ago he was cut off from the church, unjustly, he says. He asserts his innocence of the accusations against him, and is willing to submit his case to a jury of non-Mormons. He has lost almost all of his property. Twenty-four children depend on him, the eldest being sixteen.

Engrafting.

The Titusville *Herald* says: James Beach, who met with an accident on the cars about four months ago, by which a large piece of the skin of his leg was torn, has been the subject of the interesting process called engrafting of the skin. In this instance the physician, Dr. Varian, took live skin from the mother and brother of the patient and engrafted it on to the bare part of the wound every week, and thus by degrees the entire denuded surface became covered with a healthy cuticle, and a perfect cure has been the result."

No More Paint.—A young lady in Paris, Kentucky, remarked to a companion in a conversation the other day that she would never paint her cheeks again before attending a funeral. "Why not?" asked her friend. "Because," replied the young lady, "I was painted up when I attended a funeral last summer, and never wanted to cry so bad in my life, and was getting my handkerchief ready, when, glancing around at ——, I saw that coarse, yellow skin of hers through the tear tracks, and it looked horrible. I never had such hard work to hold my tears in since I was born. I'm done painting for funerals."

DIPHTHERIA IN MASSACHUSETTS.

Terrible Ravages of the Disease in a Small Town—Peculiarity of its Attacks.

The village of Conway, Mass., has been afflicted for some time past with malignant diphtheria, and the disease seems to be steadily increasing. A correspondent of the Springfield *Republican* says: "Probably fully two-thirds of the cases are now proving fatal, and parents are becoming greatly alarmed for the safety of their children. The local physicians seem to be entirely unable to successfully grapple with the disease, and the outlook is becoming every day more threatening and discouraging. The disease made its first appearance on the 21st of October, in the family of Gilman P. Hassell, whose little daughter, a remarkably bright and amiable child of ten, died after a short sickness. The next death was on October 29, when William Bement's wife and two children died within a space of twenty-four hours, the mother and one child being buried at the same hour, while the other child died as the funeral services were in progress. The death of Mrs. Bement, and the attending results, were peculiarly sad. She was greatly distressed at the sufferings of her little ones, and, in trying to remove, with her finger, the substance which seemed to obstruct the throat of one of them, her hand was inoculated with the poisonous matter, her arm soon became mortified, and death resulted in a few hours. A sister of Mrs. Bement, living in a neighboring town, arrived soon after to lend her assistance to the family, and, in washing some clothing worn by one of the dead children, both of her hands also became affected, and death resulted after a short season of intense suffering. The third victim from inoculation was a Mrs. Pomeroy, of Easthampton, a sister of Mr. Bement, who intended to remain in the family several weeks, but was attacked in a similar manner to the others, after washing some infected clothing. As soon as the disease appeared she hastened home, hoping that a change of air would restore her health, but she gradually failed, and died in a few weeks. Following the deaths in Mr. Bement's family were three children of George Truesdell, whose deaths occurred October 23, November 22, and December 3. Mr. Truesdell also suffered a severe attack of the disease, which singularly showed itself in ugly cankerous sores on his hands, face, and other portions of his body, as well as in his throat, and his wife, who became greatly reduced by long watching and distress, is now suffering from the disease. One of the saddest deaths was that of the Rev. J. A. DeForest, of the Methodist church, November 28, who buried two bright children, one of them seven and the other three years old, November 17 and 22. A little child of L. P. Ames died November 26, and the mother and her sister are both sick with the disease. Archibald Sinclair lost three children December 1, 4, and 6 respectively, and two children of Robert Stowe died, as did also Mrs. Henry Dill. Although the immediate death of the latter was caused by child-birth, it was believed to be attributable to anxiety in regard to her children, and perhaps a slight touch of the prevailing disease. The number of deaths from diphtheria to date, including two at child-birth, is nineteen, which, in a town of only 1,500 population, is surely a terrible fatality for but little more than a month. The disease generally proves fatal in from three to five days after its first appearance, although some live but a short time after being attacked. In one or two cases the canker, which first generally appears in the throat, has eaten entirely through the side of the neck and made its appearance on the surface. The malady has thus far been confined to three school districts of Burksville, Pumpkin Hollow, and the Center, where the schools have been closed.

The Price of Furs.

A New York fashion journal gives the styles of furs worn this season and the prices, as follows:

Real mink sets, of muff and boa or collar, at $20, $25 and $30.

Real mink sets, very dark and fine, $35, $40 and $45.

Finest eastern mink sets in the market, $50, $60 and $70.

Real Shetland seal sacques, best workmanship, lined with the finest satin, beautifully embroidered, at $70, $80, $95, $105 and $125.

Real Shetland seal sacks, the handsomest that money can purchase or taste suggest, $150.

Real seal sets of muff and boa, $22, $25 and $27.50.

Real Shetland seal sets, elegantly trimmed, at $30, $40 and $50.

French seal sets, with same trimming as the real seal, $7.50, $10 and $13.50.

Real lynx sets, best quality, $23, $27 and $30.

French lynx sets, warranted equal to the real, at $7, $8.50, $10 and $13.50.

Real Alaska sable sets, choice quality, $13.50, $15, $17.50 and $20.

Black marten sets, $8.50, $10 and $12.50.

Real ermine sets of muff boa and collar, at $25, $30 and $35.

Imitation ermine sets, same trimming as the real, at $5, $6.50 and $7.50.

Imitation mink sets, at $5.50, $6.50 and $8.50.

Real Siberian squirrel sets of muff and boa or collar, at $6.50, $8 and $9.

Real black astrachan sacques, best make, at $18, $25 and $30.

Children's fur sets, many new and elegant designs, from $1.25 to $15 per set.

Children's white coney sacques, $3.50, $4.50, $6, $7.50, $9. White coney caps, with head and wings, $50c. New style white coney hoods, handsomely trimmed, at $1, $1.25 and $1.50.

Caps in the newest styles at reasonable rates.

A Haunted Man.

In the theaters, hotels, and other public places of Boston a man is often seen whose odd demeanor is the subject of much comment. He wears good clothes, has an intelligent appearance, and the speech of an educated man; but his eyes have the unmistakable gleam of insanity. He is always in a hurry, and always inquiring for Charles Garner. This man is Frank A. Smith, and his mania was strangely developed. About five years ago he was in Kansas. In the bar-room of a tavern in which he was staying for a few days he got into a quarrel with a 'bullying frontiersman, and was finally struck by his aggressive opponent. Believing that his life was in danger, he drew a revolver, at which the scared desperado ran out of the room. Smith followed and fired; but the bullet probably did no damage, as the man was not seen that night, nor afterward in that neighborhood. It is supposed that he dared not return to the tavern at once. The excitement of the encounter seriously affected Smith, who was not in good health, and his morbid fancy made him think that he had killed his assailant. He returned to his home in Boston, firmly impressed that he was a murderer. His friends have sought for the missing man in vain, only learning that his name was Charles Garner, and that he was a dissolute vagabond. Smith refuses to be convinced that his delusion is not fact, yet is always looking for Garner, whom he says he is certain he must have "shot entirely out of existence;" In all other respects he is sane.

The Smoky Hill Massacre.

The two little girls, named Adelaide and Julia Germain, who were captured by the Indians last September, and rescued on the 8th of November by a scouting party from General Miles' expedition, passed through Topeka for Leavenworth, in charge of Surgeon Powell. In commenting upon the capture and rescue of these children, the Leavenworth *Commercial* truly says, that in the whole history of frontier warfare, with its chapters of Indian devilry and savage brutality, there is no sadder story than that which clusters around these orphans. Briefly told it is thus: Last September a family of immigrants named Germain, from the Blue Ridge region of Georgia, were on a journey across the plains to Colorado. They encamped one night on the Smoky Hill, not far from Sheridan station, and while at rest were surprised and attacked by a band of Cheyenne Indians. Of the nine members of the family five were instantly butchered and four carried into captivity. The father, mother and infant, a grown son, and an invalid daughter were cruelly murdered in cold blood, and thus escaped the terrors of captive brutality, infinitely worse than the horrors of death itself. The remaining members of the family—all girls—were placed on ponies, and forced to endure the hardships of a rapid flight to the Texas frontier. Two of the girls, Adelaide and Julia, aged respectively five and eight years, were recaptured some days ago. The other sisters, Lucy and Ada, the former nineteen and the latter sixteen years of age, are still held as prisoners, and supposed to be with Gray Eagle's band of Cheyennes.

The misery of the young ladies still in captivity can better be imagined than described. The story of suffering borne by the two children rescued from the savage band was told in their own half-naked bodies, emaciated faces and woe-begone countenances. The elder, a frail girl, but old enough to know mental anguish, and comprehend the terrible tragedy which had befallen her and her own, was a mere walking skeleton, worn to the shadow of death, when her rescuers appeared. The younger, naturally the stronger of the two, and perhaps unconscious of other physical suffering, bore up much better than her sister did; but she too bore marks of hardships, and the heroism of her innocent suffering appealed to every sentiment of sympathy in the warm hearts of the gallant soldiers who rescued her. The officers and soldiers at Camp Supply and in the field contributed so generously to the relief of the children that, after clothing them comfortably, there was left in the surgeon's hands $185 for their use. The children will become the wards of the Protestant Orphan Asylum at Leavenworth.

A Bear Hunter's Fatal Mistake.

George Miller, who lives at the mouth of Beaver Creek, Cal., was shot by L. Turley, who mistook him for a bear. The party were camped on the west fork of Beaver, having gone there for the purpose of driving out of the mountains cattle belonging to Miller and others. Shortly before daylight, they were aroused by the sharp and savage barking of their dogs a short distance from camp, as if in conflict with a wild animal. As they approached the scene of conflict they discovered that the dogs were having a bout with a bear. Turley then started back to camp for his gun, while Miller and Morgan proceeded on toward the combatants. The fight was taking place in the bed of the creek. Miller, thinking from the sounds that the bear was getting the better of the dogs, drew his knife and impetuously rushed forward to the assistance of the latter. At this point the creek flows through a narrow canyon, and a tree had fallen from one side of the canyon to the other, so that its trunk lay across the creek and a little above its bed. It had been raining all night, and the creek was considerably swollen and made a deafening noise as it rolled and broke over its rocky bed. The bear and dogs were waging their uncertain battle at just that point in the creek where it passed under the log above described. Miller "cooned" this log until he got immediately over the combatants, and then poising himself proceeded to deal a thrust at bruin with his knife whenever opportunity offered. In the meantime Turley had got his gun, and, crossing the stream on another log higher up, came down to within fifteen or twenty feet of where the fight waxed between the dogs and the bear, but on the opposite side from where he had left Miller and Morgan. The roaring of the waters as they broke and dashed over the rocks, and the shrill barking of the dogs as they snapped at the bear, prevented Miller from hearing him. He, on the other hand, peering down in the dark from the position in the side of the canyon, described Miller's form but mistook it for that of bruin, it never once occurring to him that any man could be so rash as to run in without firearms to take part in a *melee* between a pack of dogs and a bear. Firing, as he supposed, at the bear, his ball took effect in Miller's left hip immediately over the hip-joint, and, lodging in the leg just above the knee. Immediately on receiving the charge Miller cried out that he was shot, and it was found that he was fatally injured.

They Steal Everything.

There can be little profit or pleasure in raising crops when such a state of affairs exists as is related in the following extract from a private letter from Mississippi: "Day and night thieves abound. As to corn and hogs: we make corn, and when we proceed to gather it find one-third of the shuck hollow. The thieves go over the field and "slip shuck" every third row. I know an energetic man who watched his field through the night, and the thieves stole his corn in the daytime.

We have some few hogs left, but they will soon go. With all our care, as soon as the pigs get old enough they go one by one. The same way with our fine flock of sheep, which are gone, save two. When I heard of the last sheep stealing, I said: "Well, I am like the lazy Scotchwoman who was glad when her cow was killed and exclaimed: 'God be wi' naething, for there's nae trouble wi' it—nae cow, nae care.' Near by every one has quit raising turkeys for the thieves. I had twenty-three two years ago, but they kept going in the daytime, for they were always locked up at night. They have also stolen my large flock of geese, and I have but few left. Our potatoes are all "grabbled" over, and the best taken. We can keep few chickens—all stolen. We will soon have no meat for our table, but mess pork, and it is doubtful if we will be able to buy that.

Think of It.

A certain Troy man, rather illiterate, but peculiar in his way, lay abed, quite sick, recently, and a visitor at his bedside, in conversation with the sick man's wife, alluded to the transit of Venus, and the wonderful mathematical calculations that astronomers work out. The sick man, after listening intently, called his wife to his bedside and said: "See, here, Mary, you understand what he says? Now jis think of it—a man who can do all that, can do them wonderful calcerlations and all that figgerin' —jis think of it, that a smart man like that can be jawed by a woman."

A Sad Story of a Strong Man's Life.

During the oil excitement, says the Oswego *Palladium*, J. J. Burrell of Martville, Cayuga county, a man who had traveled the country considerably, and who was a person of refined tastes and a fair degree of cultivation, invested in Pennsylvania oil lands and made a fortune amounting to $50,000 or thereabouts. He put most of the money into buildings in Pithole, then a growing town and believed by oil speculators to be the coming queen of that section. Soon afterward the great fire at Pithole swept away his entire possession there, upon which he had not a cent of insurance. Before he had fairly recovered from the shock of fate which impoverished him, he received a telegram from Martville stating that his only children, two boys, were drowned. He went home and found that one of his boys had broken through a pond while skating; the other heroically attempted to save his brother and both perished. Mr. Burrell buried his boys, and, shattered in fortune and mind, went back to Pithole to gather up the remnants of his business. Soon thereafter he was notified of his wife's death; she had fallen a prey to grief growing from the death of her children. He buried his wife beside the boys, and, stripped of family and fortune, started in to buffet the evil tide which seemed to be setting in so sternly against him. In early life Burrell had learned his trade of shoemaking, and he started a shop at Martville. One day this fall he concluded to go down to Fair Haven and pick up a few orders for winter boots among his old friends, who, knowing his misfortune, he believed would help him at least to earn his bread. He succeeded handsomely, and when starting for home found that the ticket agent was not in the office, and therefore paid the conductor $1 on the train. He believed that there was some change due him, and had some words with the conductor about that matter, but did not receive the change which he claimed. At Sterling Junction he got off to speak to a lady whom he saw upon the platform, and continued talking to her until the train was under headway. He then caught the platform rail and swung himself on. As he was about to open the door of the coach, he alleged, the conductor met him, thrust his dollar bill in his face so rudely and with such force that he fell, his arm struck across the track, and was cut off between the wrist and elbow. He was now deprived not only of fortune and family, but the hand that had earned his own scant living. He authorized Churchill & Nutting, of this city, to commence action against the Southern Central railroad company for damages, and came to Oswego to stop. He engaged a little fruit stand near the Fitzhugh House, and took a room in that hotel.

One morning this week he was found stupid in bed; physicians were called and found that he had taken morphine in fatal quantities. Next day he died. It was said that he was a Mason, but examination failed to show that to be true, and he was buried with other suicides and paupers in Potter's field.

It is a plain but of true history, told with the daily newspaper's reportorial terseness and bluntness, but what page of history reveals a more dramatic story?

Preparing for College.

The *College Courant* has an article on fitting boys and girls for college. It says that at preparatory schools everything not absolutely necessary to college is omitted, and whatever cannot be omitted is crammed into the boy and arranged with special reference to a coming examination, while the student is not made to digest and assimilate it to his mental being. To "get in" and "get through" college is the great end of the student's labors. The *Courant* adds: While a special preparation is necessary to enter college, a general preparation is equally necessary, if the student be expected to "digest and assimilate" the knowledge he gains. For this general preparation the parent and not the teacher should be held responsible, especially where the parent has himself enjoyed good educational advantages. How is this to be done? By familiar and frequent conversation with children on topics suggested in every day life, by teaching them the principles of physiology, chemistry, astronomy, geology, in fact of all the sciences, using the technical nomenclature when necessary, so that the young mind shall become familiar with its early life, before text-books are taken up at all. By directing the child's reading and leading it, step by step, to a knowledge of the great writers and the great facts of the past and present. The story of Homer's "Iliad," of Milton's "Paradise Lost," of Scott's "Marmion" and "Lady of the Lake," children of seven years old and upward can be made to take the most lively interest in; the same is true of nearly all the plays of Shakspeare. Historical stories may be related without limit, and thus a taste for general information fostered in the child.

A Bloody Record.

Among the papers concerning our foreign relations transmitted to Congress with the President's message was the following extract from a letter written in June last to Secretary Fish by the Hon. Caleb Cushing, our Minister at Madrid:

According to the latest official estimates here, the number of troops sent from the Peninsula to Cuba from the year 1869 down to the present day is 82,500, of which number 36,412 have succumbed in the field or from disease, leaving only a nominal force of say 46,000—many of whom must be invalids—for the present service of the government. In addition to this, it deserves to be noted that a large number of muskets, purchased by the last Captain-General for use in Cuba, have been withdrawn and ordered home for use in the Peninsula. It is not surprising that under these circumstances great discouragement should prevail in official circles here, to say nothing of the uncertainty, more or less, respecting the purposes and actions of political parties throughout the country, with the great question rising above all others whether or not at some unexpected moment the troops may not *pronounce*; for it is no exaggeration to say that the political fortunes of Spain at all times during the present generation, and never more so than at the present time, are mainly dependent on the will of the army. It will also yield to the treasury at least 300,000,000 of reals ($15,000,000) on amounts paid for exemption.

Robbing Graves.

The Chicago *Times* states that a few days ago a farmer named Goodrich, returning late from a grange meeting, met near a cemetery a wagon containing three members, one of these a girl, of a family named McNamee, and a fourth figure dressed in black, who failed to respond to the salute of Goodrich. The fourth figure proved subsequently to be the body of a young man who had been buried the previous day,

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ..... Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Jan. 7, 1875.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, in advance,* 2,50 *when not paid in advance.*
Advertisements 20c *per line for three insertions, and for* 6 *and* 12 *months by special contract.*

The bill for entertaining King Kalakana, at Washington, foots up $30,000, and the house committee on appropriations has agreed to report in favor of paying it. When Capt. Cook visited the Sandwich islands, the Canibals killed and ate him; wonder that king calicoe wasn't afraid the Washington canibals would do the same thing with him.

If the democrats of the senate and house, at Harrisburg, should find it necessary to have a compromise candidate for United States Senator, the choice could fall upon none better and more generally satisfactory than Judge Orvis. We think, however, that Mr. Wallace's chances are as good so to settle the matter in his favor.

A man down in Georgia committed suicide, one day, week before last, by shooting himself. He first made a will, giving minute direction about his burial, the disposal of his effects, etc. In his bequests he wills the pistol with which he shot himself, to Robert Toombs, with the request that he make the same use of it as he did, and rid the world of his presence. This was about the coolest suicide we have yet read of, and we suppose Bob Toombs will be slow to claim that pistol.

The state legislature assembled at Harrisburg, on Tuesday, 5th. As we go to press, we have little intelligence of the first days doings, presume, however, that the House organized by electing Mr. Patterson, democrat, of Alleghany, as speaker, and Mr. M'Gowen of Philadelphia, as chief-clerk; as these gentlemen seemed to have the strongest support. The election of U. S. Senator will take place on 19th.

If any one in Centre county should inform the chief of police, of New York, that he had shot a burglar, who died half an hour thereafter, and that he had made a statement connecting himself with the Rose abduction and that his name was Persimmons, the said chief of police would telegraph back something like this, "All right, we knew Persimmons was one of them, and have been searching for him all along, and would have nabbed him sure inside of a week, had you not headed us off by shooting him."

The honest men are not all dead yet, and there is still hope for the country; they have one left in Baltimore, in Ex-Governor Bradford, who declines the appointment of appraiser of merchandise at Baltimore, on the ground that he has no knowledge of the practical details of the office, and that the duties should be discharged by one who has. Now if all office holders and office seekers were as Sandid in confessing, what a government we would have.

Grant knows how to smoke a cigar and run a navy, and can push along the latter double as fast as under a democratic administration. His naval expenditures during the last five years are greater than the same expenditures have been in ten years under democratic rule, as the following little table shows:

Grant's five years.		Ten dem. years.
1870....	$21,780,220,87	1850.... $7,904,724,96
1871....	19,441,027,21	1851.... 8,880,581,38
1872....	21,340,809,99	1852.... 8,918,842,10
1873....	23,326,256,79	1853.... 11,067,780,53
1874....	30,932,587,42	1854.... 10,790,006,32
		1855.... 13,827,036,11
Total...	$116,619,941,28	1856.... 15,074,384,64
		1857.... 12,651,034,61
		1858.... 14,053,264,34
		1859.... 14,090,957,90
		Total $116,359,850,89

"Thus $560,061,11 more were paid by Grant's administration to keep up a worthless navy for five years than the Democrats paid to keep up a good navy ten years."

Gov. Hartranft, says the Patriot, has published his proclamation announcing the redemption of $1,230,186,57 of the public debt of the state of Pennsylvania. This falls a little short of the promise of the campaign pronunciamentos, but the republican papers do not fail to claim it as a financial achievement. When it is remembered that the money in the sinking fund is the accretion of taxes which cannot be diverted from that fund, and that the provision for the disposition of these taxes was made by a democratic administration and confirmed by constitutional sanction, it detracts somewhat from the financial merit of the agents, who pay the debt of the state because they cannot do otherwise. Gov. Hartranft and his administration are entitled to as much credit for the transit of Venus as they are for the payments made on the state debt.

Here is one minister who does not try to dodge a "little" *miss*-take:

The Rev. Dr. Fisk, pastor of a Universalist church in Cedar Rapids, Neb., was accused of immorality, and the trustees after an investigation turned him out of the pulpit. In a letter to the Democrat that place the reverend gentleman says: "I frankly confess to the fearful sin of which I am charged, and will not be cowardly enough to lie or seek a palliation of my weakness or guilt. I can only crave the pity and compassion of the world I have offended, and the forgiveness which my sincere and profound repentance before God and man calls for. I am not a coward or a sneak to make Adam's plea, that a woman did it. It was my own weak and unguarded soul that in a moment of frenzy and passion wrought my downfall."

THE PITTSBURGH POST announces that in consequence of the modifications placed by the post office authorities upon certain sections of the new postal law concerning newspapers, it will commence January 1st to pay the postage and furnish THE WEEKLY POST at the old rates, viz: Two dollars a year, single copies, and in clubs of five or over, one dollar and fifty cents. THE DAILY POST, nine dollars a year, postage paid by the proprietors.

A DISTINCTION WITH A DIFFERENCE.

The negro Sheriff of Warren county, Mississippi, in which the city of Vicksburg is situated, having failed to give the proper bonds, was lately ousted from office. He appealed to his darkey friends in the country to re-instate him, who armed themselves and attacked Vicksburg in three columns. They were defeated with considerable slaughter. The negroes in the city, who knew all the facts, did not participate. But we heard of no interference of Federal soldiers to quell the riotous demonstration.

CHANGES IN THE DEMOCRATIC RULES.

Ever since the adoption of the new Constitution it seemed to us that some change would be needed in the rules for the government of the democratic party of this county. This has also been apparent to other democrats whose suggestions agree with our views, and to which there can be no reasonable objection.

We had intended to refer to this matter earlier, but postponed it from time to time. A writer in last week's Watchman, refers to the subject also. The two important changes are these: The new Constitution fixing our elections in November—one month later than formerly—we think the holding of our County Convention should also be a fixed at a correspondingly later period—say the 2d Tuesday in September. Under the time as now fixed for making nominations, it gives us too long a campaign, running from early in August to November, giving too much room for the interest and excitement of a campaign to droop and die off before the election is held. Besides, it necessitates the running of the party machinery and a consequent loss of vim for at least one whole month where there is no necessity for it. Short and sharp campaigns will be relished much better by all—editors, candidates, and voters.

Then as to the Chairman of the Standing Committee—he should be elected at the meeting of the nominating convention, as heretofore, but his term should commence with the ensuing 1st of January, and continue one year. Under the present system the Chairman is chosen right in the heat of a campaign, when he has had no time for thought or preparation, or to make himself acquainted with men and measures necessary for a successful conduct of a campaign—in short he is obliged to go into the most important work at once and as a green hand. By having his term commence in January, his live work is nine months ahead, and he has all that time before him to deliberate upon his duties and map out his campaign chart. We do not see that any democrat can fail to agree with us in favoring changes in the rules as above pointed out. There may be some more changes needed of minor importance, to any of which, if of wholesome tendency, we would assent. We would suggest that the Chairman, Capt. Morrison, call a meeting of the representatives of the party, with a view of taking such action as will result in the needed changes of the rules.

POOR LOUISIANA.

In spite of the late election in Louisiana, in which the people voted down the usurpers and bayonet rule, a radical Returning Board, has thrown out thousands of democratic votes, in order to seat radicals in the legislature and secure a majority in that body. Will Congress and and Grant dare sustain further usurpation in this downtrodden state. Gov. M'Enery sent the following to the N. Y. Herald:

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 25, '74.

The wrong just perpetrated by the returning Board against the people of Louisiana, and which vitally threatens the safety and integrity of republican institutions in the United States, is a more crowning infamy than the action of the Lynch Returning Board, surpasses even the midnight order of Durell, and would not be submitted to by any free people.

Resistance to the national authority, represented here by a large portion of the army and a naval fleet, sustaining a usurpation and stifling the voice of the people, has never been meditated.

JOHN MCENERY.

Commenting upon the above the Herald says the news falls upon the people of the United States like a national calamity, and is full of alarming portents. It concludes that—

The recent elections have given unmistakable indications that the people of the Union are resolved to restore republican government to the Southern States by peaceful revolution, and in two years their work will be accomplished. It is to be sincerely hoped, therefore, that suffering Louisiana will bear her ills, heavy as they may be, until her sister States can come to her rescue under the banner of constitutional right.

But there is some hope of more speedy relief, provided peaceful counsels prevail. President Grant and Congress must be sensible of their responsibility in the matter and cannot avoid taking some action for the preservation of republican government in Louisiana. They cannot so far misunderstand the spirit that conquered the rebellion as to imagine that the people of the North will much longer tolerate such violations of republican principle as mark the usurpations in the Southern states. The President has called the attention of Congress to the subject and has invited action on the Louisiana troubles. He has supplemented this suggestion by the significant hint that there is actual peril in the present condition of that State—somebody is goinig to be hurt. Congress, therefore, has the matter clearly before its eyes. It has known the secrecy, the procrastination, the trickery that have marked the proceedings of the Returning Board It has the declaration of the conservative representation on that Board that its acts have been partisan and unjust and have "defrauded the people of their chosen representatives." No Senator or Representative of a Northern State who has a political future before him will dare to ignore these facts or to evade the responsibility imposed upon him by the constitution of his country. If, therefore, the people of Louisiana will make an earnest appeal to Congress for protection under the laws, their voice will reach the people of the whole Union and will compel attention. It will, indeed, be the duty of the democratic representatives in the House and in the Senate to initiate some action in regard to the affairs of the suffering State. Should the majority fail to do so, and to press persistently for action, the public peace is at stake. The life of Republican liberty is in danger. No Representative who stands in the halls of national legislation can evade the duty of seeking to preserve the one and to save the other without relinquishing every hope of a political future.

New York's Democratic mayor-elect, Mr. Wickham, starts off well. A delegation from the corner samp.-rooms called on him Wednesday, to secure the reversion of a responsible and lucrative appointment for one of their friends. "No," said Mr. Wickham; "not fit." "Well," said the spokesman, "if you don't our ward will go back on you" "The whole city can go back on me if it chooses," said Mr. Wickham, "but I want it distinctly understood that I have determined to have no shoulder-hitters, political hangers-on, or incompetent persons about me. I want the city business carried on in a systematic manner, and if those whom I shall appoint fail to do it, I will get others that can. Good day, Gentlemen."

An express train was thrown down an embankment into a canal on 24th ult. near Woodstock, England, and thirty persons were drowned.

Twenty miners were killed by an explosion in the Signall Hill Colliery, North Staffordshire, England, on 24th ult.

HULLO! STOP DAT!

The Watchman had the following paragraph about Goodlander of the Clearfield Republican:

Goodlander still labors under the hallucination that he has been honest all the days of his life. We'll let him labor a little while longer.—Bellefonte Watchman.

To this Goodlander replies as follows:

"Well the "assistant" will never be troubled in that way in his sober moments, nor the "editor" while in search of volunteer candidates for Congress, Judge and Senator. Nor will we ever get a sore eye while coquetting with Modoc Chiefs for the purpose of defeating the Democratic nominees. We prefer to remain at home, under such circumstances, rather than run the risk of a sore eye. That spark from the locomotive on the night that the "editor" met the Modoc Chairman at the Shaw House, in this place, was a bad spare. It would not have hit him in the eye had he remained in his office, writing an editorial defending our nominees for Congress, Judge and Senator."

Now our county pride makes us say "Stop Dat," there's no use in Goodlander piling things on our fellers thick as apple-butter,—they are innocent, of course.

The Democratic organ at Lewistown, the True Democrat, also picks up a stone and hurls it into a window on Spring Creek, "from which they catch trout." The Lewistown man, in discussing the U. S. Senator question, says:

"We confess, however, to some surprise at the present attitude of the Watchman. Its editor last fall bitterly opposed Mr. Wallace's re-nomination for the State Senate, and furnished pungent arguments against him, having reference especially to his connection with railroads, corporations, rings, &c. If what was said of Mr. Wallace then was true, he is of all men the least deserving of election to higher honors. The present position of the Watchman, therefore, can be accounted for in only one of two ways, either Mr Meek's objections last fall were groundless, or else he merely wants to get Wallace promoted in order to give himself another chance for the State Senate. Which horn of the dilemma does the Watchman take?"

DOUBLE TRACK RAILWAY FROM NEW YORK TO COUNCIL BLUFFS.

Congress proposes to build a double-track railway to the west for the transportation of freight at low rates, as will be seen by the action of the House Committee on Railroads, which have prepared a substitute for the bill providing for a double-track freight railway from New York to Chicago, St. Louis, and Council Bluffs. It requires the Company to complete its road in three years, and carry freight at five mills per ton per mile for 750 miles and over, and at a shade higher prices for shorter distance; appoints a Government Commission to supervise expenditures in the construction and operation of the road, requiring it to reduce the rates whenever the net earnings exceed eight per cent. per annum upon the actual outlay of capital, and to prevent combination from perverting the object of the bill. The Commission is required to cast a vote at all stockholders' meetings equal to the total shares represented. The Company is to mortgage its property, now valued at $3,000,000, to the Government, with all that it may hereafter require, and to pay all interest as it matures and also the principal by means of a sinking fund, a default of which works a foreclosure of the mortgage, the property reverting to the Government, which is to guarantee interest at five per cent on the bonds of the Company at the rate of $20,000 per mile of the contemplated road to be issued to the Company as each 20 miles is completed. The value of the Company's property, consisting of the equivalent of 225 miles of single track, grading, and bridging ready for the iron, with rights of way, terminal, and other franchises purchased, is stated at $3,000,000, a sum equal to the interest upon the entire issue of bonds to be guaranteed for a single year, and will accumulate as the road is completed in double proportion of the value of the face of the bond to be issued, giving the Government, it is claimed by the projectors of the road, perfect security from the start, which will increase in the same proportion as the construction progresses. It is further claimed that while giving cheap transportation, it will only require the loan of the Government credit, as it is said the calculations of railroad expert sconfirm the ability of such a road to carry at the prices named in the bill.

SCURRILOUS POSTAL CARDS DANGEROUS.

Let all spiteful and revengeful persons beware of putting any of their ill temper upon postal cards, it is against the law, and you may only be spiting yourself in the end, instead of the one whom you may wish to offend thereby. The first conviction under this law, was had a few days ago in New York, as we learn from one of the journals of that city, which says: In the U. S. Circuit Court yesterday the trial of Moses Chamberlain, for, sending scurrilous postal cards through the mail, resulted in his conviction on all of the counts in the indictment, and he was remanded for sentence. The indictment charged Mr. Chamberlain with sending through the mail fourteen cards of that kind, and, under the amended law, the greatest punishment that can be inflicted upon him is 10 year's imprisonment and a fine of $5,000 for each card, making in all 140 year's imprisonment and a fine of $70,000. Mr. Chamberlain can, in the discretion of the Court, be fined, or imprisoned, or both; but if sentenced he moved on each count in the indictment, the lowest punishment, if a fine, must be $1,400, or if imprisonment, 14 years, because the law says that the fine for each offense shall not be less that $100, nor the imprisonment for each offense less than one year. This is the first case tried under the law making it a crime to send scurrilous postal cards through the mail, and for that reason, as on account of the standing in the community of those most interested, it has attracted considerable public interest. A motion for a new trial will be made next Tuesday, and there are two more indictments against Mr. Chamberlain for like offenses.

As appeared from the evidence, the scurrilous cards were sent to Mr. Van Valkenburg in hopes of extorting money from him, but rather than be victimized, he invoked the aid of the law, and procured the indictment of the one who was annoying him.

CRUSHING OUT ERROR.

The Rev. Dr. Joseph Cummings, President of the Wesleyan University at Middletown, Conn., is reported in the Boston Transcript as saying at the recent Convention there to secure the religious amendment of the U. S. Constitution:

"The essential law of nations is not founded upon conceded rights, but upon God's law. Some infidels, relying upon the negative character of the Constitution of this country, had set up a claim to the right of protection in their belief. He emphatically denied this. No man has any right to be an infidel, and no infidel has a right to any protection in the expression of his sentiments. If he attempted to propagate any ideas tending to subvert society—that is, Christian society—he ought to be crushed like a viper! We must recognize God in the spirit of our laws or else they will not stand, and he saw no objection to recognizing him in their letter."

We have looked in vain for any denial of this reported speech, and the subsequent proceedings of the convention did not repudiate the sentiments though they were announced at the opening of the meeting, and before the resolutions were prepared. We are not at liberty to impute the doctrine to the Convention, but we may express our own regret that any prominent advocate of Christianity should give expression to such a suggestion. We did not suppose the sentiment was held by any human being outside of the most ultramontane division of that Church which claims power over the bodies as well as the souls of men.

It is proposed by a number of good men, some of them our own cherished friends, to agitate the country to secure an amendment to the United States Constitution by which the Christian religion shall be acknowledged as the religion of this people. And at this Boston Convention, Dr. McAllister, the Secretary of the Society, insisted that the opponents of our New York Sunday laws, and the opponents of the Bible in schools, are logically right, because the Constitution does not make this a Christain nation as it should do. And following him, Dr. Cummings made an elaborate argument from which we have quoted above.

We copy both the statements of the Secretary, and the remarks of the Wesleyan president, with such profound regret as we rarely feel in recording even the errors and blunders of good and great men. We esteem it a great calamity in this day, when science and infidelity, and Romanism, and indifference, are allied in a war against these institutions which evangelical Christians are united in supporting, that any number of our true friends should raise an issue like this, which we are compelled to meet and combat from the lips of those who ought to be with us in the struggle to maintain our rights and privileges under the government of our intelligent choice.

If we cannot defend our Sabbaths and our public school system under the Constitution, we will redouble our efforts to make the people all Christian, so that we shall need no help to maintain the religious rights of the people.

But when we turn to the proposition to Dr. Cummings, a prospect opens truly appalling! Confounding the rights of man as toward man with his rights toward God, confusing the province of human government with that of the divine, and in his own mind regarding it to be the duty of the state to do with individuals what God will do in his own good time, he teaches that "no infidel has a right to any protection in the expression of his sentiments," and "if he attempts to propagate any ideas tending to subvert Christian society, he ought to be crushed like a viper!" Probably this climax is rhetorical, but it is an illustration that tells the whole story of the meaning and purpose of the speaker. It asserts unequivocally the right and duty of the State to define infidelity and crush it out, by crushing the infidel as a viper. To state the proposition, in the midst of the nineteenth century, and in Protestant America, is to expose its wrong, and arouse the indignant protest of the people. If we believe that any large portion of the Christians of this country held such a sentiment, we would be disposed to ask another Convention of the Evangelical Alliance, in which the principle of "religious liberty" should be so distinctly asserted that no man may be under the impression that Christians want the civil power to be employed in crushing infidels like vipers. But the more we pursue the subject, the more we are inclined to believe that both the Secretary and Dr. Cummings have suffered many things at the hands of the reporters, although some weeks have elapsed since their speeches were reported in the Transcript of Boston, and they have made no objection. If these are their sentiments, and fairly disclose the purposes which inspire them, it is well for the country that they have distinctly avowed them. They are not ours.—[N. Y. Observer.]

A New York Judge, Barret, a short time ago, in sentencing a number of persons convicted of violating the election laws of that State, declared that cheating at the polls is treason, for it is a crime against the sovereignty of the people. We think this a pretty sound decision, and if violators of the election laws are liable to prosecution for treason, the way of those transgressing scoundrels will be hard, but it will have the good effect of reducing the number of that class of rascals, who have been getting so numerous in latter days, and who through their frauds elect themselves and their pals to responsible offices and then engage in wholesale plunder. We say too it is treason, and of the meanest kind. Let corrupt politicians now take warning.

One of the first things which the Democratic party should do when it finally gets into power in Washington is to abolish both the Bureau of Education and the Agricultural Bureau. They are nothing but contrivances to give places to men who cannot earn an honest living in any useful industry. The Government of the United States was not formed to attend to either agriculture or education.

DEATH OF GERRETT SMITH.

New York, Dec. 28.—Gerrett Smith, in company with his wife, arrived in town last Thursday, for the purpose of spending the holidays among his friends. He was in moderate good health; his cheek being as ruddy, his eye as clear, his voice as free his step as elastic as it had been for many years. He had made arrangements to meet Charles O'Conor Saturday. He arose early and said to Mrs. Smith that he had slept uncommonly well, stating he had not spent so merry a Christmas for a long time as on the day before. While dressing, his utterance suddenly became indistinct, and he was gently born to a bed barely able to say, in a faint tone—"I feel weak." He immediately became unconscious, and thus remained until his death which occurred at half past twelve o'clock to-day at the residence of General John Cochrane. The cause of his death was a combined attack of apoplexy and paralysis.

Gerrett Smith was widely known as a great philanthropist and a writer. He was born in Utica, N. Y., March 6, 1797, and was consequently in his 78th year.

His Munificent Liberality.

He practically illustrated his opposition to land monopoly by distributing 200,000 acres of land, partly among institutions of learning, but mostly among poor white and black men, in parcels of about fifty acres. His largest gifts of money have been in aid of emancipation and to buy homes for the poor. In 1852 he was a member of Congress, and was for a long time a prominent advocate of a large liberty of opinion, and freedom from what he believed to be the bondage of sect. In 1861 he made some speeches in behalf of a vigorous and uncompromising prosecution of the existing war, and also wrote many articles upon this subject for the press.

MURDER WILL OUT.

(Reading (Pa) Times, December 17.)

A startling story of murder most foul and unnatural comes from a correspondent at Lebanon. He wrote to us yesterday as follows: On Friday last a hotel-keeper living a short distance west of Lebanon appeared voluntarily before Sheriff Francis H. Kline, and said "there was something preying upon his mind," and then made the following confession: About sixteen years ago a sister of the hotel-keeper's wife made a visit to his house in Annville, Lebanon County, whereupon the hotel-keeper and his wife went out into the stable to catch a chicken for dinner, and while thus engaged a difficulty arose between them which ended in the commission of the horrible crime of murder. It appears, according to the confession, that he struck his wife a blow which sent her under the heels of the horse, and that the animal subsequently kicked her, causing her death. At the time of the occurrence everybody thought that the death had resulted from the kick of the horse, and it was so stated by the husband. A few years subsequently the hotel-keeper married a second wife, and to her he made a full confession of the crime, and to no one else, until a few days ago, when he also made the confession to his son, residing in Philadelphia. The hotel-keeper is said to be a sober man, and has always borne a good reputation in the neighborhood where he resided. But the terrible weight on his mind, and a goaded conscience, compelled him to make the confession.

AN EMIGRANT SHIP DESTROYED BY FIRE—365 LIVES REPORTED LOST.

The Cospatrick, Bound from London for New York—The Ship Destroyed—All on Board Perish Except Three Sailors who Escape to Tell the Tale.

London, December 28—5 a. m.—A telegram has been received from Madeira stating that three of the crew of the emigrant-ship Cospatrick, from London for New York, had arrived at St. Helena, and reported the Cospatrick burned at sea.

London, December 28—5:30 a. m.—A second telegram from Madeira states that the Cospatrick was burned on November 17 in latitude 37 deg. north, longitude 12 deg. west. It is now estimated that 365 lives were lost by the disaster.

GREAT EJECTMENT SUIT DECIDED.

Pittsburg, December 21.—The great ejectment case which has been on trial in the United States circuit court for the past two weeks, brought to a close this morning. The court decided the alleged Indian marriage of W. Mowry invalid, and instructed the jury to find a verdict for the defense without leaving their seats. The case will likely be carried to the United States supreme court.

THE CHRISTIAN AT WORK.

With the first issue in September Dr. Talmage entered upon the second year of its editorial management of THE CHRISTIAN AT WORK. Under his influence this paper has taken a position in the foremost rank of religious weeklies. Its success has been unqualified. The liberal tone of its editorials, the determination to avoid all show of sectional or sectarian bias, and the overflowing spirit of brotherly love so manifestly manifested, have established its prosperity.

The corps of contributors includes many of the ablest and most interesting writers in this country. Among them are C. H. Spurgeon, Horatius Bonar, and Dr. Parker, of England; Dr. Robert Patterson, D.D., Rev. Dr. Stone, Hon. A. H. Stephens, of Georgia; Rev. Byron Sunderland, D.D., Hon. Horatio King, ex-Postmaster-General; Rev. T. Sanford Doolittle D.D., Rev. J. B. Thompson, D.D., Rev. Elbert S. Porter, D.D., Rev. W. C. Hicks, of Augusta, Ga.; Mrs. Jennie Dowling De Witt, Mrs. Margaret E. Sangster, Mrs. Amelia E. Barr, and many others.

A serial story from the facile pen of Mrs. Jennie Dowling De Witt is to be one of the attractions of this excellent journal; and the Bible-class department, which includes each week a treatise on the current lesson, and the "Question Box," is of marked and timely interest. Every number also contains one of Dr. Talmage's stirring sermons, which are here published under his sanction and immediate supervision.

A choice of premiums is given to every subscriber. The first is a Portfolio of twelve gems, by Hendschel, a German artist of great celebrity in Europe. It is an admirable feature of this premium that there is no additional expense for mounting or framing, as will the chromos. The other premium is a large chrome, 22x28 inches in size, entitled "The Twins," after Landseer's famous animal picture of that name. To secure uniformity in price, and to avoid all extra charges, which have proved such an annoyance to subscribers, the chromo is delivered unmounted. When the subscriber has paid three dollars and twenty-five cents he receives either premium, free by mail, the paper for one year, and has his postage paid also, after January 1, 1875. If he does not desire a premium, he can have the paper alone, postage paid, at $2. We invite the attention of our readers to the advertisement of this excellent paper in another column. It presents special inducements to agents.

H. C. Metzgar, of Hanover, York county, having pleaded guilty to a bill of indictment charging him with sending through the mails articles to be used for malpractice, and improper printed matter also was on Saturday sentenced by Judge Caldwalader to an imprisonment of three years and a fine of $1000. The accused had the option of an imprisonment of four years and a fine of $500, but he preferred to pay the $1000. This is a bad sequel for a young man who, like too many others, suffered himself to be led astray from useful and honorable paths in life

THE BEST PAPER. TRY IT.

POSTAGE FREE.

BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.

The SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN now in its 30th year, enjoys the widest circulation of any weekly newspaper of the kind in the world. A new volume commences January 4, 1875.

Its contents embrace the latest and most interesting information pertaining to the Industrial, Mechanical, and Scientific Progress of the World: Descriptions, with Beautiful Engravings, of New Inventions, New Implements, New Processes and Improved Industries of all kinds; Useful Notes, Recipes, Suggestions and Advice, by Practical Writers, for Workmen and Employers, in all the various arts.

The SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is the cheapest and best illustrated weekly paper published. Every number contains from 10 to 15 original engravings of new machinery and novel inventions.

ENGRAVINGS, illustrating Improvements, Discoveries, and Important Works, pertaining to Civil and Mechanical Engineering, Milling, Mining and Metallurgy; Records of the latest progress in the application of Steam, Steam Engineering, Railways, Ship-Building, Navigation, Telegraphy, Telegraph Engineering, Electricity, Magnetism, Light and Heat.

FARMERS, Mechanics, Engineers, Inventors, Manufacturers, Chemists, Lovers of Science, Teachers, Clergymen, Lawyers, and people of all Professions, will find the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN useful to them. It should have a place in every Family, Library, Study, Office, and Counting Room; in every Reading Room, College, Academy, or School.

A year's numbers contain 832 pages and several hundred engravings. Thousands of volumes are preserved for binding and for reference. The practical receipts are well worth ten times the subscription price. Terms, $3.20 a year by mail, including postage. Discount to Clubs. Special circulars and Specimens sent free. May be had of all News Dealers.

PATENTS. In connection with the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, Messrs. MUNN & Co. are Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents, and have the largest establishment in the world. More than fifty thousand applications have been made for patents through their agency.

Patents are obtained on the best terms, Models of New inventions and sketches examined and advice free. A special notice is made in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN of all inventions Patented through this Agency, with the name and residence of Patentee. Patents are often sold in part or whole, to the persons attracted to the invention by such notice. Send for Pamphlet, 120 pages, containing laws and full directions for obtaining Patents.

Address for the Paper, or concerning Patents, MUNN & Co., 37 Park Row, N. Y. Branch Office, cor. F and 7th Sts., Washington, D. C.

ELEMENTS OF CHRIST'S TEMPTATION.

The Rev. Dr. Thomas S. Hastings preached at the West Presbyterian Church New York, from the following text: "Wherefore in all things it behoved him to be made like unto his brethren, that he might be a merciful and faithful high priest in all things pertaining to God, to make reconciliation for the sins of the people. For in that he himself hath suffered, being tempted, he is able to succor them that are tempted."—Hebrews, ii. 17, 18.

The last clause of the text, the preacher said, was very important for consideration as it showed the full brotherhood of the Son of God with man, and this should give to the hearts of men a realization of comfort, in connection with man's reconciliation with God. In hardship and suffering it was easy to imagine that men would turn to God for help; but in the hour of temptation it was entirely different. Few looked to the Savior to help them change the habit of their lives. Such help, however, could never be full, complete, and final, unless Jesus had sympathy for tempted man, and the similarity of His temptations with those of men would give Him that feeling of sympathy which was so necessary. There were many who could not picture in the temptations of Christ, the necessary elements of His nearness and sympathy. Having endured much He could be tempted. He could feel for tempted man, in so much as He suffered, for He resisted the temptation even unto blood. He knew what sore temptation was, for He felt the same. Man often lost the sense of Christ's human experiences in contemplation of His divine glory. In the consideration of this subject there were three important divisions, namely, the temptation, the tempter, and the tempted one.

The life of the Savior, as a divine teacher, was embraced within the limits of two crises, the temptation in the Wilderness and the temptation in the Garden. No eye witnessed either of these temptations and the descriptions of both were very brief. Before the temptation in the Wilderness an event occurred enough to excite the human nature. This was the glorious testimony at the Jordan—"This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased." Almost immediately before the temptation a triumphant entry of Jesus into Jerusalem, amid shouts of hosanna. During the temptation in the Wilderness the surrounding scenery was of the most desolate character, and the Savior's loneliness was made the more lonely and intense; and in the Garden He was surrounded with darkness and His mind was harrowed by the knowledge of his approaching tragic end. The three-fold temptation in the Wilderness was a struggle to sell—the souls of men—a struggle of human life. It was a trial of self-restraint, and the intensity of the struggle was in the effort to prevent the exercise of a power, which He possessed, for His own benefit. In the desert he was tempted to eat first, and then to turn stones transformed the stones into bread; but it was not His mission to make use for Himself of a power not possessed by others whom He called brethren. It was possible that He might have converted the hills of Jerusalem by casting himself from the pinnacle of the temple, and there standing forth unharmed; but it was His mission to convert them by a slower process. It was His mission to get the dominion which Satan held; but He could not accept it as a gift. He must win it as a trophy. To keep on the level of humanity was His task; to exercise His power was His danger. This man who had not a place to lay His head, might have reared a palace at a word. He that could have simply spoken the legions of angels in array submitted to have His brow torn with thorns, and his side, feet and hands pierced in an agonizing manner. The self-restraint of Christ surpassed all human thought. As in the desert, so in the garden. Although He had the power of self-deliverance, He would not use it. He could have dashed aside the cup of agony, but, with blood oozing from every pore, He said, "Not my will, but Thine, be done." The actual presence of Satan in the Wilderness could hardly be conceived, or that he carried the Savior through the air to the pinnacle of the temple on the top of the mountain, but rather that the temptation was suggested in the same way that men of the present day were tempted. Every man had been tempted at some time or other to supply the wants in a forbidden way. Sometimes faith became presumption. Men had often said that they had not been tempted like Christ was; but why should they be, when less would serve. There would be no occasion to take them to the top of a mountain, for the pinnacle of the temple would answer all the purpose. But Christ was tempted, and He secured. The two periods of temptation alluded to were exceptional, and had been specially recorded; but there was no doubt that the whole career of the God man was a perpetual conflict and a continual battle with evil. Sin is first suggestive, next becomes a desire, and finally the sinner assents. All the ancient theologians agreed on one point, that the infidel imaginations of many, in passing through the shadow of the valley of death, were the temptations of the fiend and not the human dying—a dying struggle.

The next thought was of the temptor. Many were incredulous as to the existence of a personal devil, and this incredulity could only be explained by the existence of an inexcusable ignorance of the proofs of Scripture. Satan, princely in his power with a large retinue, the god of this world, unstable and relentless, was continually waging a warfare against men. It was thought that after the world had waited for 4,000 years for the appearance of a Redeemer, the devil's supremacy was without dispute. But the fullness of time has come, and with it the incarnation of the Divine Lord. The hour has come to break down and limit the power of the arch fiend—man's greatest enemy. The temptations of Christ were therefore inconceivably greater than those of any other man, before or since, and it was in this fact that the world could feel a joy in having a High Priest who could sympathize with fallen man through having been tempted Himself but in His case without sin. Satan was not ignorant of this divine incarnation. If the angels were aroused at the birth of Christ, it may easily be conceived that the fallen angels were also aroused. The archfiend felt that in Jesus was enwrapped all human destiny, and knew well that his power would soon be lost. This was a crisis, and the future could be seen in the result of the desperate struggle. Man could not have the slightest conception of the determination with which the devil assailed the Savior. It was nothing for him to conquer, Christ would be a victory over humanity, and this was to be his great effort throughout the whole of Christ's ministry.

The next point to be considered was that of the tempted one. Man knew so little of Christ's human nature through admiration of the divine. But the human nature of Jesus was not overshadowed by the divine. How complete and intensely human He was can only be known by a careful study of His life. The divine nature was held back that the human should be tested, and become triumphant. The narrative says that when the devil left, angels came and ministered unto Him. It was that nature to which the angels ministered that the arch fiend attacked. Some have said that the human nature of Christ being sinless, He could not suffer so much from temptation as ordinary men. That theory the preacher could not agree with. Because Christ was not depraved was the very reason why He should suffer more. Sin dead ens the suffering of temptation, while purity lightens it. The same storm which causes a ripple on the bosom of a little lake will lash the ocean into fury. The suggestion of evil to a pure soul was repulsive to a degree not conceivable by the impure. Christ fought the battle through to the end. How many men had stopped short, and thus had not felt the full extent of the bitterness. When a man was overwhelmed with some great bitterness, or was alone with a mighty sin or temptation, then he might realize how near Christ is. In the desert and the garden Christ was alone, and He then felt the awful, bitter experience of the temptation which was to Him, who could sympathize through being a sufferer, the sinner should make known his suffering, and if he placed his full trust in the Divine grace he would certainly find favor. The preacher urged his hearers to take comfort in the Christian faith and walk with the aid of Christ. Then would they become more than conquerors, and partake of His triumphs, finally sharing with Him in the eternal glory.

In Lee county, Miss., on Saturday night last, Richard J. Barum, his wife and two children and three negro boys were murdered and their bodies burned. No clue to the murderers.

In Plainfield, N. J., yesterday Rachel Coward, charged with killing Charles Ten Broeck near that place in May last, was found guilty of murder in the second degree.

Illinois is in the happy condition of having no State debt. The Auditor in his biennial report states that after the first of January the debt of the State will be $1,450,000, payable at intervals during the next three or four years. He adds that the income of the State from the Illinois Central Railroad will be amply sufficient to pay the interest as it accrues and the principal as it falls due.

Ho! for Sussman's!!

Just opened in his new quarters in Bush's Arcade.

A LARGE STOCK OF

Trunks,
Valices,
All kinds of

Leather & Shoe Findings

Shoemakers call and see SUSSMAN for cheap stock.

BUYS AND SELLS

CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED.

dec 3. tf.

Miller & Son,

CENTRE HALL, PA.

DEALERS IN

PURE DRUGS
AND MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, OILS, DYE STUFFS,
PERFUMERY, NOTIONS,
FANCY ARTICLES,
FOR THE TOILET,
&c., &c.,
PURE WINE AND LIQUORS,
for medicinal purposes.
Trusses & Supporters in great variety.
Also, choice
CIGARS AND TOBACCO,
and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store.
Prescriptions carefully Compounded.
Jlost tf MILLER & SON.

CENTRE HALL

FOUNDRY & MACHINE SHOPS

The undersigned having taken possession of the above establishment, respectfully inform the public that the same will be carried on by them in all its branches as heretofore.

They manufacture the CELEBRATED TRUE BLUE CORNPLANTER, the best now made.

HORSE POWERS, THESHING MACHINES & SHAKERS, PLOWS, STOVES, OVEN DOORS, KETTLE PLATES, CELLAR GRATES, PLOW SHEARS & MILL GEARING of every description, in short their Foundry is complete in every particular.

We would call particular attention to our EXCELSIOR PLOW, acknowledged to be the best Plow now in use, shifting in the beam for two or three horses.

We also manufacture a new and improved TRIPLE GEARED HORSE POWER, which has been used extensively in the northern and western States, and has taken precedence over all others.

We are prepared to do all KINDS OF CASTING from the largest to the smallest, and have facilities for doing all kinds of IRON WORK such as PLANING, TURNING, BORING, &c.

All kinds of repairing done on short notice.

VAN PELT & SHOOP,
Centre Hall.

jan21-1y.

CENTRE HALL

COACH SHOP,

LEVI MURRAY.

at his establishment at Centre Hall, keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
PLAIN AND FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear.

may 26.

LEVI MURRAY,
NOTARY PUBLIC, SCRIBNER AND CONVEYANCER,
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Will attend to administering Oaths, Acknowledgement of Deeds, &c, writing Articles of Agreement, Deeds, &c. may15

P

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY JAN. 7, 1875.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the Reporter, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

There will be a meeting of the Democratic County Committee, in the Court Room in Bellefonte, on Saturday the 16th day of January 1875. It is important that every member of the Committee should be present, as business of importance will be laid before them. Let every member be present without fail.

J. H. MORRISON, Chairman.
Bellefonte, Dec. 29, 1874.

——The weather has been cold all this week.

——A special election will be held, on a warrant being issued by the speaker of the House, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr Wolf.

——Hon. Sam'l Gilliland is mentioned in connection with the Assembly.

——About 300 Lock Haven boys called on Col. Mackey, on Christmas, and each one carried away a "quarter" as a christmas gift.

——Wm. Wolf has been appointed postmaster at Centre Hall, via C. F. Harlacher. Mr. Wolf formerly held the same office for a long term of years.

This appointment was a surprise to Mr. Wolf and came altogether unsolicited on his part.

——The railroad route from Linden Hall to Penn's Furnace, has been determined upon, via Lemont.

——Nice—the piece of venison sent us by our friend Isaac Womer, of Boalsburg. Thanks for it.

——Dr. J. B. Mitchell, of Chester, Pa., (formerly of Bellefonte) whose death we noticed in our last issue, was interred in the Lewisburg cemetery, on 18th ult.

——The stages from Union county now reach Centre Hall at noon and depart again at 2 o'clock each day, thus making connection with the Bellefonte and Milroy stages coming and going.

——The concert held by the Boalsburg band, in the town hall, of that place, on Christmas eve, was a grand success—one of the best ever held in that town. The net profits were $80.

——One night last week, Mr. John Bair, of Aaronsburg, heard a noise in his cellar, and immediately went to see what caused it, when he found by the tracks in the snow, that two men had gained an entrance through his cellar door and made an attempt to open the trap-door leading up from the cellar into the room where he keeps his cassimeres, etc. but on hearing him approach they beat a hasty retreat. They were, no doubt, in search of holiday presents.

——No inferior goods are kept at the celebrated grocery of Sechler & Co., in the Bush house block, Bellefonte. Their store is carried on entirely with a view to furnish what the people need and what will bear recommendation. If you buy coffee of them, you get the best article, and at prices at which many other stores will charge for an inferior article. If you buy sugar or teas, you get a prime article and at small profit; if you buy canned fruits, you get a good, clean, fresh article fit for the table of presidents or princes, and at prices within the reach of the poor; and so on in queensware, dried fruits, spices, vegetables, fish, confectioneries. Nothing of an inferior grade is kept by them, and when you buy of them you get goods that you will appreciate. Having been established in the business, they intend to merit the continued patronage of the public, by giving every customer the full value of his money in first class groceries.

——Michael Eichel, of Brushvalley, while driving along the road near Rebersburg, on last Monday, fell from his wagon, his foot getting fast in the springs. The horses walked on, dragging him over the frozen ground for over a quarter of a mile, causing severe cuts and bruises on the back of his head and almost totally cutting off his left ear. At last accounts he was still unconscious. There is little hope of his recovery. The demon of intoxication caused the accident.

——On last Friday, 1st, the Penn'a RR. stopped running cars and all other operations on the Sunbury and Lewistown railroad, and have commenced taking off all their equipment and cease to operate the line, because certain arrangements which they require have not been made. This will be a sad blow to the country through which the road traverses, but no doubt it will have a tendency to bring the S. & L. Co. to terms.

——DEATH OF HON. SIMON S. WOLF.—We regret to announce the death of Simon S. Wolf, of this town, on Friday evening last, 1st, after a confinement of three weeks of meningetis or inflamation of the brain, the disease running into a low typhoid state. He had complained several weeks before of feeling very unwell, from a sore throat and of occasional violent pains in his head. Soon after he took to his bed, his mind became delerious, and remained thus unto his end, with only an occasional moment when his mind seemed rational; he continued to grow worse until death came to his relief. Lieut. Wolf was one of the members elected from this county to the state legislature, and had filled the office of County Treasurer, the duties of which he discharged faithfully. He was a native of Miles township, where he has a large connection, and belonged to one of the oldest and most respected families of that section—being a son of Paul Wolf, dec'd. He was a graduate of Penn'a. College, at Gettysburg; served in the array during the late rebellion, and was in several battles, in one of which he was wounded. He leaves a wife and three children to mourn his death.

Mr. Wolf's remains were carried to their last resting place, in the cemetery of this place, on last Monday morning. The funeral was largely attended, and he was burried with masonic honors, to which order he belonged.

——Death has called another worthy young man from our midst, and in the prime of life—Charles, son of Rev. Miller, died on last Monday afternoon after an illness of some six weeks. He first was taken down by fever from which he was on a fair way to recover, when a new enemy, heart disease, prostrated him, and he continued to sink until death came to his relief. He bore his afflictions with true Christian resignation, and expired in the full possession of his mental faculties. Charles was an exemplary young man, and respected by all who knew him, for his sober and industrious habits, and his friendly bearing towards all. He has gone to a better world.

——Harper's Bazaar, a weekly illustrated fashion and literary publication, furnishes all that could be desired by the ladies, in patterns, new styles, &c., of which each issue presents an endless variety.

Harper's Weekly, is so well known, as an illustrated magazine, that a mention of it can be to mind its contents. Important events are illustrated and presented to the eye, its comic illustrations are unexceptionable, and each issue is filled with articles from the pens of the best writers.

——The Oak Hall mill property is for sale, and offers a fine chance for investment.

——We hear that our intelligent and good natured friend, Van Ormer, of Penn, is spoken of for Assembly.

——Mr. J. F. Heckman, of Penn Hall, can boast of owning a farm which is seldom surpassed in its fertility. Two years ago he raised from 42 acres of ground 1,024 bushels of wheat; and last year 1,081 bushels on the same number of acres. He also killed four hogs, 20 months old, which weighed 1,662 pounds.

——Centre Hall has had some severe cases of sickness of late, resulting, thus far, in two deaths, mentioned elsewhere. We learn that the number of cases has been much exaggerated abroad, and to correct any false impressions we will here mention the cases: S. S. Wolf, and Chas. Miller, both dead; a little son of Sam'l Harrer, was very low, but seems to be recovering; the same may be said of the daughter of John Neff; Mrs. Daniel Keller and Mrs. Andrew Reesman, were both seriously ill, but are recovering; as to the editor, we were "laid up" in a rocking chair about a week, and are glad to say we are able to be about again. Miss Jennie M'Cormick, teacher of the primary school, of this place, was dangerously ill, but is also recovering. The above are all those cases were typhoid fever or of that nature.

FROM SNYDER CO.

FREEBURG, Dec. 30th 1874.

To-day the Sunbury & L. R.R. will dap its wings perhaps for the last time. The company are gathering up tickets, picks, shovels and all equipments of the road, but when they intend to resume again no one knows.

The people along the route are very much down in the mouth about it—cause of the above action not known.

Selinsgrove is doomed to go under, as threats are almost daily being made by anonymous letters that the town will be destroyed, unless they would do away with the night police and reduce their Boro. taxes etc. Two stables were set on fire and burned yesterday, and two last week. People are getting alarmed, and some are leaving (you are aware some fifty buildings were burned some time ago,) therefore the people have almost become panic stricken. Yours &c., J. W. S.

For the Reporter.

NITTANY VALLEY GLEANINGS.

Dec. 29th, 1874.

The measles are still raging in Hublersburg and vicinity; they are no respecters of persons this time, as old and young alike are their victims.

The German Reformed people in Nittany valley intend building two new churches next summer, one at Jacksonville, and the other at Hublersburg. The lots have already been purchased, and some of the stone for the foundation have been hauled. That's right friends—give some of the other denominations a copy; show them how to do. The Lutherans for example. It is hoped that they will "follow suit" and build a new church at Snydertown. A new church is needed there; the old one has rendered ample service and should be "honorably discharged." The fact is, it will soon discharge itself.

The "Union Protracted Meeting" in Hublersburg is still in progress. The good work moves along very slowly—apparently. Thus far only two souls have presented themselves at the altar for the prayers of God's people. We hope many more will present themselves before the meeting closes.

Mr. Lyman Eddy of Milesburg, is holding a musical convention at Yankeetown during the Holidays. Lyman is hard to beat on a sing.

Joseph Hines, an old gentleman residing across the mountains from Hecla, what is called "Little Sugar Valley," is quite ill. Dr. Fisher says he cannot recover.

Communion services in the Lutheran church at Zion, (Rev. J. A. Bright Pastor) on Sabbath morning, Jan. 10th, 1874. Services on Saturday previous in the afternoon and evening.

Hublersburg is blessed with Blacksmith shops. Our jolly friend George Wasson, is building a new shop which makes the fourth one in that town. Opposition is the life of trade. Now gentlemen, look out for cheap shoeing!

The writer was surprised, whilst visiting Zion not long ago, to find that little village blest with a steam engine; The machine belongs to Dr. P. S. Fisher, (our jolly friend) and can be seen on his premises. I suppose the Dr. intends grinding his herbs, barks, etc., by steam hereafter. Look out Doc. that the critter don't get on too much steam and "bust de biler." More anon. ZACCHEUS.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.

The undersigned hereby gratefully acknowledges a nice and valuable Buffalo robe, as a New Years gift, from the members of the Ev. Luth. Congregation of Aaronsburg. The fervent wish of the recipient is, that all the donors may be clothed with the robe of Christ's righteousness as a compensation for their kindness.

JOHN TOMLINSON.

In cases where there are several indorsements on a note there is this difference in responsibility, namely, successive endorsers are equally liable to the subsequent holder, and their relations to each other are in the same order. That is, any one of such endorsers upon whom the obligation is pressed may obtain from either or all of those before him, but one from any who succeeded him. Joint endorsers are equally liable to the holder who is not one of them, but as between themselves the recovery is to be equal y divided. A., if the drawer fail and there are two joint endorsers, both solvent, either may be called on to pay the debt, but they must then divide the sum between them. It makes no difference which signed first if they were joint endorsers in fact; at—that is, if the note is drawn to the order of both endorsers.

The following is said to be the most effectual cure for drunkenness known: "Sulphate of iron, 5 grains; magnesia, 10 grains; peppermint water, 11 grains; spirit of nutmeg, 1 drachm; to be taken twice a day." This preparation acts as a tonic and stimulant, and so partly supplies the thirst for liquor, and ultimately destroys all taste for it. The quantity to be taken is not given, but we presume any physician or skilled druggist could tell any fellow who feels disposed to try it. The captain of the great Eastern, who had been an inveterate drunkard, became a sober man under this remedy.

The way in which the depositors in the Freedman's Saving Bank were swindled is beginning to crop out, showing up some of the "tricks and manners" of the "Christian statesmen" who managed it. The Rev. J. T. A'vord, for several years President of the Freedman's Savings Bank, who is said to be largely responsible for the swindling of the colored depositors of that institution, has become insane and been taken to an asylum. The responsible officers of the rotten concern are rapidly scattering. Some have died, and a majority of them will be out of the reach of the law unless prosecutions are begun very soon.

Rev. J. N. Coombs, for the past twelve years pastor of the Western Presbyterian Church, of Washington, and formerly member of the Baltimore Methodist Episcopal Conference, committed suicide on 26, by cutting his throat with a razor. The cause assigned for the act is domestic trouble, his wife having been insane for some years.

The new iron bridge across the Juniata river at Lewistown, now nearly completed, costs $84,000.

SPAIN—PRINCE ALFONSO PROCLAIMED KING.

Paris, December 31.—Additional dispatches from Spain state that Prince Alfonso has been invited to visit the army of the north. The ships in the harbor of Santander, have hoisted the royal flag. Marshal Serano acquiesces.

The Minister of the Interior has sent the following dispatch to the Governors of the Provinces:

Alfonso Twelfth has been unanimously proclaimed king by the nation, the army and ministry. A regency has been formed under the Presidency of Canovas Del castillo without a port folio. We hope your patriotism will induce you to firmly maintain the great interests confided to you. The Alfonsists consider that Carlism has received the death blow.

The King proceeds to Spain immediately. Alfonso has telegraphed to the Pope asking his blessing and promising that he will, like his ancestors, defend the rights of the Holy See.

LOUISIANA.

An extra edition of the Bulletin, of 24, has the following regarding the Returning Board:

The Board deliberations of the evening resulted in a final decision regarding the parishes of Claiborne, Caddo, Lafaurche, Lincoln, Rapides and St. Martin. The parishes of Grant, Winn, Bienville and DeSoto were referred to the Legislature that their several cases may be adjusted. The representation as returned to the Board now stand—Democrats 52, and Republicans 54, making a majority of 2 for the latter, although it will be observed that either party is given a quorum in the House.

It is somewhat curious that the board did not take unto themselves a sufficient number with which to organize the legislature, that is a quorum. However, it suited the purpose of Wells and Anderson to make returns as above and doubtless they know that there are three among the returned sailing under conservative colors, who, upon an emergency, will offer allegiance to the Kellogg regime and repudiate utterly the cause of the people. All parishes before the board on Thursday were largely Democratic, but by extensive doctoring and manipulation, they were returned as follows: Caddo, three Republican; Lincoln, one Republican; Rapides, 1 Republican; Claiborne, 2 Democrat; St. Martin, 4 Democrat; Lafource, 2 Democrat; Bienville Grant, Winn and Desoto thrown out, making as a representation in the House 52 Democrats and 54 Republicans. The throwing out of the above named parishes and several polls in Caddo, seven were thrown out to overcome the Democratic vote and the other parishes. Moncure is beaten by nearly 2,000 votes.

M. Arroyo to-day sent in his resignation to the Returning Board as a member, in which he says: I am compelled to adopt the present course by the rulings of the Board in the last few days in returning to the Legislature as elected members who were unmistakably defeated, rulings which to my mind are so clearly partisan and unjust, defrauding the people of Louisiana of their chosen representatives, that my self respect will not allow me longer to retain a seat on the Board.

Arroyo's resignation was accepted and the Board went into executive session.

LOUISIANA.

New Orleans, January 2.—There is great political excitement over the coming session of the legislature. The best opinion is that the democrats will control the organization of the house on Monday by peaceable means. Several republicans will absent themselves. Ex-Mayor Wiltz who is the democratic choice for speaker, was returned to the house by a tie.

New Orleans, January 3.—In response to a request of governor Kellogg General Emory has ordered a disposition of the troops to-morrow in close proximity to the state house.

A body of the metropolitans without guns will be there as conservators of the peace.

It is currently reported to-night that the white league have been ordered to meet to-morrow. Nervous people persist in talking of a row, but the citizens generally maintain their usual composure.

Notwithstanding the disposition of the troops, Messrs. Foster, Potter and Phelps, of the congressional committee, with a number of prominent citizens, went on an excursion down the river to-day.

Peters' Musical Monthly is on our table As usual it is filled with a charming selection of pieces reflecting great credit upon the taste of the editor and the generosity of the publisher. In no way can the lover of music get so much worth for his money as by subscribing for this standard musical periodical. Price, thirty cents each, or three dollars per annum. J. L. Peters, publisher, 599 Broadway, New York.

Vick's Floral Guide, for 1875—and which is published quarterly at 25 cents a year,—is something which should be in the hands of every lover of the beautiful. The January number contains over 100 pages, 500 engravings, descriptions of more than 500 of our best flowers and vegetables with directions for culture, &c. There is nothing in the world to equal this floral offering for usefulness and elegance. The Guide is published in English and German by James Vick, Rochester, New York.

He offers $500 in money as his subscription to the aid of the Nebraska sufferers, and add it to such sums as his customers may send for that purpose through his establishment, ackhowledging the receipt of every contribution sent him, and giving an account of its disposal. He further says in his circular:

"Early in the Spring Seeds of all kinds will be needed; for everything that can sustain life will be consumed. We will be glad to appropriate to this purpose any money that may be sent us for this truly God like work, also adding Five Hundred Dollars to the fund. If all of our two hundred thousand customers, who can afford to do so, and who have not had an opportunity to aid the sufferers in any other way, will send us a little, how much can be done to make sad hearts happy."

St. Nicholas for January is a holiday number, and an exceedingly attractive one. It opens with a frontispiece called "Mozart, the Little, Magic King," together with a sketch of the composers career. The poems are by Bret Harte, Elizabeth Stewart Philips, Mrs. Dodge and other well-known writers. No better publication for children, and older persons too, is offered, and the price is very low. Send to Scribner & Co., New York.

The January number of Scribner's is not without its holiday flavor, containing much that is appropriate to the season. This magazine is rapidly growing in favor, and now enjoys a circulation second to no other publication. Dr. Holland is still in the Chair Editorial, and that is a guarantee that it will continue to grow.

LADIES, ATTENTION! Fashions in the very latest Paris, Berlin, and Vienna styles, adopted to the requirements of the most fastidious, are now placed within easy reach of all through the medium of "Smiths' Illustrated Pattern Bazaar," which is constantly importing new foreign designs, and supplying them; each with a neatly made cloth model, showing how the garment is made, and enabling any lady to complete her wardrobe without other aid. The "Bazaar" is published in elegant form, every issue containing numerous well-gotten-up fashion illustrations. Subscription price only $1.10 per year, and no postage to pay. For premium, every subscriber receives, free at their option, $1.00 worth of patterns, or the choice of one from among a number of good chromos. Secure the golden chance to save dress makers' bills by sending your yearly subscription for this work to A. BURDETTE SMITH, 914 Broadway, N. Y., P. O. Box 5055. dec. 7t 'Z

SPIRITUAL SHAMS.

Mr. William Cook of Buffalo writes to a friend in New York city:

I go to no more Spiritual shows. I have enough at home. My son is a strong medium, and he and myself have sittings in my room about once a week. We have had the tea bell taken from the mantel piece and placed upon the table; then rung, and put back on the mantelpiece. We have had a game of euchre dealt by the spirits, and have been directed how to play it, and all done right. And while I was sitting at the table, and, as usual, chewing tobacco, the spirits placed the spittoon before me on the table. They have placed medicine on the table before Mrs. Cook to relieve her cough, which helped her very much. And many other things I could truthfully tell, which are equally as astonishing.

Two weeks ago I attended a spiritual show, where "a cripple, an Indian, and a female" were advertised to talk, exhibit themselves, and play music. We were let in at the charge of one dollar. After being seated alternately, male and female, the room was darkened, and lights began to move through the room. A cripple, who called himself Dickey, came gabbling, and then a big Injun, who told the men to draw their legs close to their seats and the women to do the same. The big Injun then touched each person on the head with his hands, and did not stumble over their legs. Then the accordeon began to play, and the inquisitive friend who accompanied me broke forth from the circle and clutched in with the spirit and accordeon, when both came to the floor. Two other men connected with the show grappled in, and among them all the accordeon was smashed into small fragments. This was all in the dark. After the light was brought and the show closed, I saw in another room, sitting in a corner, a man whom I knew, who had played the part of big Injun. The exhibitors were much mortified.

AN INDIAN IN A POLICE COURT.

[*From the Detroit Free Press.*]

An Indian has been picked up drunk and though it was proposed to let him go over the river, it was desirable to have him understand that no Indian has any more rights than a white man.

"Child of the whispering forest, son of the grassy plains, it grieves my spirit to see you here," said his honor. "Only a few moons will come and go before you will be gathered to the happy grounds of your brothers gone before. You are an aged tree. Time has shorn you of your strength. You can no longer chase the wild condurango and follow the roebuck. The buffalo grazes in front of your lodge and your arm is not strong enough to draw the bow. The rumbling thunder and the sharp lightning make you afraid. Once you could not count the camp fires of your tribe, so many did they number, now there is nothing left of your tribe but yourself, two old army blankets, and a shot gun with the lock out of repair. Son of the forest, why is this thing thus, and what do you mean by coming into my trapping grounds and getting drunk?"

"The white chief has spoken many wise words," replied the Indian in measured tones, resting one foot on the edge of a spittoon, "My race has fallen like the leaves—been washed away as the water washes out the marks of chalk. I stand here alone. My camp fire has gone out and my lodge is cold and has no mat. Kawnee-ka-kick has tears in his eyes when he looks to the west and no longer sees the smoke of many camp-fires. Our great chieftains have fallen, our warriors are dust, and the wolf utters his lonesome howl on the spot where stood our big village. I am sad."

"The red man may go" said his honor, "I cannot give you back your dead; cannot cover the hills and meadows with forests again; the wild fox and the deer have sought the deeper glens, and no power can waken the warriors whose whoops rang from hill to river. Go back to your lodge beware of fire water; keep in nights; vote early and often, and be virtuous and you'll be happy."

THE VENDOME COLUMN.

[*London Globe.*]

The Vendome Column is finished. All that is wanting now is the statute, but that will have to await political events. It would be manifestly absurd to place any other statute on a monument dedicated to Napoleon than one of the Emperor. Moreover, the vote of the Assembly decided that the "column should be restored to its former state." But it is impossible to predict what folly the French may commit. A French paper gives a romantic account of the statute, well known to Englishmen, which surmounted the column under the Second Empire. Originally the work of Chaudet, it was removed in 1815 to be melted down, and to furnish the bronze for the statute of Henry IV. The workmen, then Bonapartists, clubbed together to buy bronze to replace the metal which was sacred to them, and with which they made several reduced copies of the original statute. It is said that ten of these statuettes are to this day in the left leg of the good King Henry. The Victory, which the Emperor held in his hand, escaped the breaking up and was discovered some years afterward. In 1832 the statute was replaced, but it was the Emperor as the "Little Corporal," who in singularly bad taste figured on the summit of a column which is an imitation of the pillar of Trajan at Rome. When Napoleon III. wished to restore the work of Chaudet, it was intrusted to M. Dumont, who was fortunate enough to be able to replace the original Victory in Caesar's hand. After the overthrow of the column, by the Communists, all the pieces of the statute were recovered except the Victory. A complete model, however, exists in the artist's studia. The rebuilding of the column began eighteen months ago, and has cost 750,000 francs, the sum voted for it, besides a supplementary sum for paving. Seven hundred pieces of bronze had to be pieced together again, and each plate was made good separately. Here a nose had to be replaced, or a leg, or an entire figure. So exceptional is this kind of work, that there is no precise term in art or manufactures to describe it adequately. It is not unlikely that the Parisians, delighted at seeing one of their most beautiful monuments restored to them almost uninjured, may hasten on the rebuilding of the Tuileries and Hotel de Ville.

THE VICKSBURG TROUBLES.

Vicksburg Dec. 31—Reports from the interior are that the negroes are returning to the fields and pursuing their usual avocations. The city is quiet and orderly. Last night the Board of Alderman authorized the Mayor to organize a brigade of volunteer policemen to consist of 10 companies of 50 men each. Sheriff Crosby and several of the negro leaders are held prisoners, partly for their own safety, and to be made amenable to the laws if they have violated them.

The Board of County Supervisors (all negroes), now in session, have discovered that the negro Chancery Clerk has no bond whatever on record, though he has been in office more than a year. There are seven indictments for forgery and embezzlement pending against him.

Altoona, January 7—The Pennsylvania railroad company at this place commence to-morrow working nine hours per day and six days in the week. They have been working for the past six months eight hours a day and five days in the week.

The coal operators of the Schuylkill region have agreed upon a new scale of wages. The miners will probably resist the reduction and the effect will be a strike.

Tribute of Respect.

Whereas, An allwise Providence has called from our midst our brother, Simon S. Wolf, in the prime of life and from his station of usefulness in the Union Sabbath School of Centre Hall, therefore,

Resolved, That in the decease of Mr. Wolf, the beloved and efficient Superintendent of this school, we mourn a serious loss.

Resolved, That we hereby testify to his devotion to the prosperity of this school and faithfulness in the discharge of his sacred duties as our Superintendent; yet we bow in humble submission to the will of Him who doeth all things wisely, and that in our deep loss we find consolation in assurance that our beloved Superintendent has been called to receive his Heavenly reward.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the bereaved widow and children, in the loss they sustained in the death of a kind husband and father.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered upon the minutes of our school, a copy of the same be presented to the family of the deceased, and that they be published in the Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ,
D. F. LUSE,
GEO. HOFFER,
Committee.

The following from the New York Bulletin, published in the Cincinnati Gazette of Nov. 24, estimates the loss to the California granges through Morgan's Sons, their agents, at two hundred thousand dollars:

"The failure of Morgan's Sons, San Francisco, it now turns out, is worse than at first announced. Not only did the firm owe the Anglo-San Francisco Bank nearly $300,000 in gold, but also the grangers as much more in margins on wheat already sold in Liverpool, and as advances on that delivered by them on board vessels in San Francisco not yet shipped. On the part of vessel owners, whose charters to the firm must now be canceled, the loss is said to be fully $100,000 in freight money, as there are some seventy ships yet to arrive, besides fifteen in port—loaded and partly loaded—chartered, generally, at 44 to Liverpool. Upon the seventeen ships loaded by the firm this season and dispatched for Europe, there will be, it is said, another $100,000 difference, to come out of the owners of the wheat, doubtless, as it is claimed the latter can and will be held by the vessels on arrival at Liverpool until their owners are indemnified. Thus it would appear fully $600,000 in gold will be the minimum of their liabilities. Of their assets nothing can be learned by the farmers, who are said to be in San Francisco in force looking after their money. It is ascertained that the firm owes them heavily, despite former intimations to the contrary.

Will the revelations of the "Katie-King" frauds lose for the spiritualists many of their adherents? We doubt it. Some half-believers, probably, will recede; but those who have openly pledged their faith in the phenomena will be sure to fortify themselves with fresh arguments and plausible explanations. The credulity that could put faith in the physical phenomena of spiritualism is not of a kind to be easily shaken; these believers will amuse themselves with talk about true prophets, and go on as before. But outside people may now well be excused if they refuse to extend to them or their assertions the slightest measure of patient attention. Phenomena that require darkness for their display are, by this fact alone, put beyond the pale of respectful consideration; an assertion of their truthfulness should be regarded as something simply presumptuous. There is but one way that spiritualists can now be entitled to the world's ear, for a moment. Let them give us a crucial test—the only test which would be complete, and the only test they have the right to ask the world to accept. This test would be information on some subject which people cannot by ordinary means obtain, and yet which it is important to know. If a spiritualist, for instance, reveals to us the whereabouts of little Charlie Ross, and it is evident he has not been in collusion with some one, we shall then know that he has derived his knowledge from some preternatural source. Or, if there should be an opportunity for distrust in information of this kind, let the spiritualists reveal what is going on in quarters of the globe with which it is certain there is no communication other than that all the world enjoys, the information being confirmed by the regularly received intelligence when it arrives. In no single instance, since spiritualism first made its bold claim, has information upon any subject, in which the world was left in ignorance and eager to be enlightened upon, been vouchsafed by the mediums. The whereabouts of a missing ship has never by this means been revealed; the fate of no far-off expedition has been told; the fortunes of no explorer have ever found their way to the public ear save by his own direct communications. No good news and no bad news have ever reached anxious watchers by any occult process whatsoever. And we submit that, until a crucial test of this kind is supplied, the assertions of spiritualists are entitled solely to derision and contempt.—*App. Journal.*

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

$1. The New York WORLD. $1.

THE DEMOCRATIC PAPER OF NEW YORK.

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST.

POSTAGE PREPAID BY US.

The Weekly World, One Year . . $1

An extra copy to getter-up of club of ten. The Semi-Weekly to getter-up of club of twenty.

The Daily to getter-up of club of fifty.

All the news of the past seven days is given in the weekly edition of The World (Wednesday's), which contains, in addition to the news, many special features prepared expressly for it. The Grange department gives each week the latest news of the order and of the Patrons. The agricultural department presents the latest experiments and experiences of practical cultivators, full reports of the Farmers' Club of the American Institute, letters from practical farmers, and interesting discussions of profitable farming. The page for the family furnishes interest and amusement for the fireside during the long winter evenings. Full and trustworthy live stock country produce, and general produce market reports show the state of trade.

Semi-Weekly World, One Year . . $2.

An extra copy to getter-up of club of ten. The Daily to getter-up of club of twenty-five.

The Semi-Weekly contains (Tuesday and Fridays) all the contents of the Weekly, one or two first rate Novels during the year, and all the cream of the Daily World.

"THE WORLD" AND ITS WORK.

[*Binghamton Leader.*]

Those of our Democratic friends who desire to subscribe for a New York Paper will find none equal to The World in spirit, or that so fearlessly and clearly advocates Democratic principles. In the news from all parts of the world, it is complete, and its editorials on all subjects are vigorous and logical. To the farmer it is invaluable; teaches him many things that tend to promote his best interests which he dearly needs his eyes opened to. The World is now doing a great work in behalf of the Democratic party, and should be fully sustained.

A THOROUGH NEWSPAPER.

[*Manchester Union.*]

The World, in point of ability, enterprise, and influence, stands at the head of the Democratic press in this country.

Address, "THE WORLD,"
35 Park Row, N. Y.

The Philadelphia Evening Bulletin says, that at the late exhibition of the Franklin institute, there were weighed 15,840 men, aggregating 2,314,200 pounds; 17,437 women, aggregating 2,247,370 pounds, making the average weight of each man 148½ pounds, and of each woman 129 pounds.

MARKETS.

Produce.

Chicago, January 2.—Flour dull but unchanged. Wheat steady and in moderate demand; No. 1 spring 96@; No. 2 do. 90½c cash or seller January; 91c seller February; No. 3 84@; rejected 78@78½c. Corn old, nominal at 86c cash; 75c seller January; new quiet; sales of seller cash for January; rejected 61c. Oats dull; No. 2 32¾ bid cash or seller January; 50½c seller February rejected 47c. Rye quiet; No. 2, $1 23 @1 25 spot; $1 25 seller February. Dressed hogs dull at $8 00@8 25. Pork dull and active and prices advanced to $18.50 spot; $19 00 seller February. Lard in fair demand and prices advanced to $13 20 cash; $13 40 seller February.

PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, January 2.—Flour active; superfine $3 75@4. Wheat quiet, steady and unchanged. Corn firm; yellow 81@82c. Oats steady; white 65@66c. Provisions quiet and steady at $20@20 50. Whiskey $1. Butter quiet and easy; western extra 33@34c; western firsts 28@30c; western rolls extra 30@32c. Cheese quiet and unchanged. Eggs steady; western 28@29c. Petroleum—refined 11½@11¾c; crude bbls, 8½; bulk 5½@5¾c.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White wheat $1 05 Red 100.....Rye 90 .....Corn 60 .....Oats 55.....Barley 50. 70.....Clover seed 5.00.....Potatoes 60 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 16 Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buck wheat 65 cts.....Flour per barrel retail 7.00.. Nova Scotia plaster $14 to 15. Cayuga plaster $3,50 per 2000 lbs.

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of the undersigned, near State College, in August last, a red Steer, with a little white on the lower jaw, and about four years old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and remove the same.

Jan 7. 3t. D. M. NEIDIGH.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the account of W. L. Wilson, committee of Jacob Daniels a lunatic has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, and will be confirmed at January term next, if there be no exceptions filed thereto. A. WILLIAMS, Prothonotary.
Jan 7. 3t.

Public Sale.

On Monday, January 25, 1875, at Centre Hill, at 1 o'clock, HORSES, HORN CATTLE, SHOATS, HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, LUMBERMEN'S TOOLS, FARMING IMPLEMENTS, and other articles.

Dec 24. MRS. HULDA HUTTON.

REGISTER'S NOTICES—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office, for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county to be held at Bellefonte for allowance and confirmation, on Wednesday, the 27th day of Jan. A. D. 1875.

The account of H. H. Vandyke, Administrator, Cum testomento annexo, of Henry Vandyke, late of the Borough of Bellefonte dec'd.

The administration account of S. S. Wolf, administrator of Sue Working late of Houtzdale, Clearfield county Pa. dec'd.

The account of Jane Holter and Theodore Van Sciavace administrators of the estate of John Holter, late of Boggs twp. dec'd.

The first and final account of Thomas B. M'Elroy Executor of the estate of Nicholas Decker, late of Potter twp, Centre co, dec'd.

The account of Thomas Houseman guardian of Mary Beaver, late Geary, Christeen Meyer, late Geary and David Geary, three of the children and heirs of Lydia Geary, late of Haines township dec'd.

The last and final account of Thomas Roop acting Executor of Joseph Noregon, late of Half Moon township, Centre county, dec'd.

The account of John D. Seib, administrator of the estate of Elizabeth Perry, late of the Borough of Bellefonte, dec'd.

The final account of Peter Lauck and Benjamin Corl administrators of the estate of Samuel Corl, dec'd, late of Ferguson township, Centre county.

The account of Samuel Gramley Executor in the last will and testament of Peter Knecht jr, late of Miles township Centre county, dec'd.

The account of William W. Shaw and Edward Shaw administrators of the Estate of John Shaw late of Philipsburg, Centre county, dec'd.

The account of James Dunlap Executor in the last will and testament of Jacob Shirk, late of Ferguson township, Centre county, dec'd.

REGISTER'S OFFICE, } J. H. MORRISON,
Bellefonte Dec. 24, 74. } Register.

FIRE INSURANCE ELECTION.

Office of "The Farmers Mutual Fire Insurance Company, of Centre county."
Centre Hall, Dec. 16, 1874.

The Annual Meeting of the Members for election of twelve Directors to conduct the affairs of the Company for the ensuing year, will be held at the house of John Spangler, Centre Hall, on Monday the 11th day of January, next, A. D. 1875, between the hours 10 A. M and 2 P. M. of said day. The Annual Statement of the transactions of the Company for the past year will be presented by the President. Members generally are requested to attend.

By order of the Board,
Attest, GEO. BUCHANAN,
D. F. LUSE, President.
Secretary.

House and Lot

AT PUBLIC SALE.

The House and lot, belonging to the Estate of Mary E. Jordan, late of Potter twp., dec'd, will be offered at public sale on the premises, on SATURDAY, JAN. 9th, 1875. The lot contains 2½ acres, thereon erected a House and other outbuildings. Terms.—One half of purchase money on confirmation of sale, the balance in one year thereafter, with interest to be secured by bond and mortgage.

JOHN JORDAN,
Dec 17. 3t. Administrator.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the account of Michael Dunkle, committee of Henry Dunkle a lunatic, has been filed by C. G. McCulloh, Administrator of Michael Dunkle dec'd, in the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, which said account will be confirmed at Jan. term next, if there be no sufficient reason shown to the contrary.

A. WILLIAMS,
dec. 17 3t. Prothonotary.

NOTICE.—I have applied to the Surveyor General of Pennsylvania for one hundred acres unimproved land, situate in Spring twp., Centre Co. Bounded on the East——, on the South by land in Warranties name of Moses Fellmslee, on the West by William Wilson, and on the North by land of Millers.

dec. 17 4t. HENRY D. YERGER.

DR. P. D. NEFF,

Centre Hall, Pa., thankfully tenders the public for past patronage, he takes this method of informing his friends that he will continue in the practice of medicine as heretofore. Having the experience of 27 years in medical practice, his best endeavors will be used to render satisfaction to all giving him a call dec. 10 t-f.

Cast Steel, for price, warranted against breakage. Catalogue sent free. Address BLYMYER MANUFACTURING CO., Cincinnati, O

"Every Farmer and Stock-feeder should have one."
LITTLE GIANT
Corn & Cob Mill.
REPRESENTS
New Improved MILL.
For Horse or Steam Power
Cross-Cut and Circular
WOOD-SAWING MACHINES
Descriptive Circulars and Price-List sent free.
BLYMYER Manufacturing Co.
65 to 69 West Eighth St., CINCINNATI, O.
Manufacturers of Cane Machinery, Steam Engines, Shaker Thresher, Farm, School, and Church Bells, etc.
Dec 10. y.

MILLER'S HOTEL, Woodward P
Stages arrive and depart daily

MARRIAGES.

On Dec. 17, by Rev. W. H. Lilly, Mr. T. Mitchel Baker, of Howard, Centre Co., Pa., and Miss Anna C. Kerlin, of Roopsburg, Centre Co., Pa.

On Dec. 24, by Rev. W. H. Gotwald, Mr. Harry Frank, of Rebersburg, Centre Co., and Miss Lizzie Beaver, of Montandon, North'd Co., Pa.

On the 24th of Dec, at the residence of John White, in Spring township, by Rev J A Bright, Mr. Joseph Rachau of Gregg township, to Miss Catharine White of Spring twp.

On the 24th of Dec, 1874, by Rev C H Reiter, at the Reformed parsonage, at Aaronsburg, Mr Howard Harkins to Miss Sarah Jane Snyder, both of Centre Hall, Centre county.

On Tuesday the 22nd ult, by Rev Robert Hamill, D. D. Mr Z. P. Krise of Milroy, to Miss Hattie N. daughter of the Hon William Love, of Churchville.

On Thursday the 17th ult, by the same, Mr Stephen Moyer, of Irving Ill., to Miss H

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Light and Heavy Soils.

A paper was read before the American Farmers' Club as follows: A fair crop of excellent wheat may be produced on a light, sandy soil; but such land will not furnish a congenial sub-bed for growing wheat. Barley, for example, may be raised on light, mucky soils; but some other crops may be produced on such land with far more profit, as a mucky and peaty soil is deficient in those elements of fertility which make a congenial soil for barley. As all soils are spoken of by working farmers as either heavy or light, the proprietor of a grain farm will always select land that is neither too heavy nor too light. There is a grade of soils between the heavier and the light which it is always desirable to secure. Yet where the choice lies between light and very heavy, it will be more satisfactory in every respect to choose the heavy land, as such ground will be found more congenial to a larger number of crop plants than the light soil. Besides this, the heavy soil is susceptible of being brought to a higher state of fertility han the very light land, and the fertility can be maintained from year to year with less labor and fertilizing material than where the soil is so light and porous that the elements of fertility are not retained for the use of growing plants. When a supply of phosphatic, nitrogenous, or other fertilizing matter is incorporated with a heavy soil, larger than is essential to meet the requirements of the growing plants, the adhesive, argillaceous portion of the seed-bed envelops the valuable elements of fertility and retains the minute atoms until the numerous spongioles of crop plants spread through the soil the succeeding season, and lay hold of and appropriate the rich pabulum that has long been held in store. The intelligent proprietor of a grain farm, if he has adopted a system of progressive agriculture, chooses a judicious rotation of crops. Here, also, the important principle of adaptation must be strictly observed. On the heavier kinds of lands the following rotation system will be found quite satisfactory in nearly every respect, namely: Indian corn, barley, oats, wheat, and red clover. The crop of red clover should be plowed under the next year after seeding. On some grain farms the system of rotation is varied from the foregoing, thus: Indian corn, oats, rye, and red clover. In some locations rye straw is so valuable at markets in certain cities, that certain farmers prefer to raise rye instead of wheat, as th eremunerative price received for the straw, together with the returns for the grain, will greatly preponderate over the profits of a crop of wheat on the same ground. Besides this, there is no other crop among the cereals with which the seed of red clover can be sown with the same assurance that there will be "a good catch" as with rye. A crop of clover in a judicious rotation is more valuable and more important than a crop of rye or wheat. Red clover will "catch" satisfactorily in some instances with wheat, oats, or barley. But as oats and barley are so liable to yield such a heavy and dense burden of leaves near the ground, the young clover is often in danger of being smothered to a ruinous extent.

Advice to Farmers.

1. Take good papers and read them.
2. Keep an account of farming operations.
3. Do not leave implements scattered over the farm, exposed to snow, rain and heat.
4. Repair tools and buildings at a proper time, and do not suffer subsequent threefold expenditure of time and money.
5. Use money judiciously, and do not attend auction sales and purchase all kind of trumpery because it is cheap.
6. See that fences are well repaired, and cattle not grazing in the meadows, or grain fields or orchards.
7. Do not refuse to make correct experiments, in a small way, of many new things.
8. Plant fruit trees well, care for them, and get good crops.
9. Practice economy by giving stock shelter during the winter; also good food, taking out all that is unsound, half rotten or moldy.
10. Do not keep tribes of dogs and cats around the premises, who eat more in a month than they are worth all their lifetime.

Farm Hints.

The best soil for wheat is rich clay loam.

Wheat likes a good, deep, soft bed.

Clover turned under makes just such a bed.

The best seed is plump, heavy, oily and clean.

About two inches is the best depth for sowing the seed.

The drill puts the seed in better and cheaper than by broadcasting.

From the middle of September to the last of October is the best time for sowing.

If drilled, one bushel of seed per acre; if broadcast, two bushels.

One heavy rolling after sowing does much good.

For flour, cut when the grain begins to harden; for seeds, not until it has hardened.

Cutting and Storing Grafts.

There is no better time to cut grafts than at the commencement of winter. If these bunches or buudles are now placed on end in a box, with plenty of damp moss between them and over the top, they will keep in a cellar in good condition, and any sort may be selected and withdrawn without disturbing the rest by reading the projecting label. We have never found snad, earth, sawdust, or any other packing substance so convenient, clean and easily removed as moss, for protecting grafts. It is needful, however, to keep an occasional eye to them, to see that the proper degree of moisture is maintained—which should be just enough to keep them from shriveling, and no more.

Mexican Cannibals.

The Alcalde of a small village in Chihuahua, a mountainous region of Mexico, had been for some months observed to meet his friends late at night at a house in the outskirts of the town, for supper and a genial outpouring of wit. The principal dish at these gatherings was usually compounded of the savory flesh of swine or kids. To this there could be no possible objection; and the Alcalde, being the principal authority of the place, was naturally free from any questions concerning the late hours and strange orgies which he and his cronies were said to indulge in. But one day a neighbor, an Indian woman, missed her little three-year-old child, and at once, in Mexican-Indian fashion, began to accuse every one in the vicinity of sorcery. She had already selected several unfortunates as agents in her child's sudden disappearance, and one or more of them would doubtless have been burned alive had not another, and still another, and yet another neighbor, on succeeding days, reported the losses of their tender infants. Great excitement ensued; and at last suspicion fell upon the midnight suppers of the Alcalde and his companions. The "political chief" of the section was summoned. Armed with his superior authority, he penetrated the secrecy of the Alcalde's mystic rendezvous, and there discovered the heads and bones of thirteen children. The Alcalde confessed that the missing infants had been barbecued, or roasted whole, and the cannibals, ere they were hanged—for speedy vengeance was their portion—told the political chief, with fiendish joy, that "had he ever tasted the roast he would have joined the infernal association." This story all the respectable papers of the City of Mexico vouch for, and the children in Chihuahua are not allowed to leave their parents' houses even to play about the doors.

A GRAND THING.—A scheme has been set on foot with the view of encouraging in the public schools of Shetland the industrial and domestic training of girls, especially in the necessary branches of plain sewing, mending, darning, and other useful household arts. It is expected that there will shortly be fifty schools in existence in the Islands.

According to official statistics just published, there were 5,275 suicides in France in 1872.

A BRAZILIAN ROMANCE.

Marriage of the Daughter of a Diamond King—Extraordinary and Enthusiastic Account of an Astonishing Display—How the Invitations Were Sent, and the House Decorated.

The hour is midnight, says a Brazilian correspondent, and I have just come in a trifle jaded, but before retiring I propose, while yet the facts are vivid in my mind, to give you some account of a wedding I attended this evening. It was a wedding, I make bold to say, the like of which was never celebrated on either continent. The high contracting parties to the marriage were Malia, only daughter of De Souza Cabral, the great diamond king of South America, and George Arthur Throckmorton, a native of Kentucky, United States of America, who, for the past five years, has been successfully engaged in railroading in this country, with headquarters at Rio Janeiro. De Souza Cabral is principal owner of nine of the richest diamond mines in South America, and from them, in the aggregate, he derives an annual income of not less than $20,000,000. His interests in gold mines probably amounts to as much more, and I am cognizant of the fact that last August he sold a one-tenth interest in the celebrated Bahia mine—of which, until then, he had been sole proprietor, for $3,500,000, gold. His diamond interests in South Africa and Siberia he lately established under oath (in some legal proceedings before court in Minas Geraes) at the enormous sum of $50,000,000! He has, besides, a great *penchant* for real estate, and I was but recently informed by one of his agents, a responsible worthy man, that Cabral's rental in London and Glasgow alone yield over £150,000 annually. In 1868 he purchased the patent of a machine for making eyelets, from a poor fellow whom he found starving in a garret at Marnham, for such a bagatelle as $183. To-day the machine is extensively used all over the world, and Cabral draws $2,500 a day from this source alone. And then there are his sewing machine royalities that yield him $5,000 a day. [The correctness of this last item is vouched for by a friend of mine, who is the manager of the leading sewing machine company in Brazil.] Indeed, it is easy to tell what he is interested in, but hard to think of something, that is anything, in which he is not. It would be a puzzle to name a leading railroad in South America or England in which he has not a stake. He takes in something over a million and a half a year from his steamship stock, and probably twice as much more from other sources. A cool, clear-headed man of sixty, six feet high, straight as an arrow, with an eye like an eagle, a judgment as unerring as fate and a decision as quick as the lightning, with superb nerve, unconquerable boldness, and an apparent incapacity for blundering, De Souza Cabral stands to-day the wealthiest man on the globe. He was lately asked by an intimate friend, in my presence, if he had any conception of the sum total of his possessions. He thought for a moment and then quietly replied: "I could not swear that I was not worth—presuming that I could realize on all my property—$50,000,000,000." He made this astounding exhibit with perfect *sang froid*, but I must confess that as he spoke I felt something very like pity for him. I could not but think how specially difficult it might be for him to satisfactorily solve the problem of the camel and the needle's eye.

I would not have devoted so much space to the father of the bride of this evening were it not for the fact that otherwise the account that follows of the wedding might be received with incredulity. The bridegroom, young Throckmorton, is descended from one of the oldest families of the "blue grass country," as he loves to call it. He came to Brazil with a matter of half a million in his own right, and since has prospered famously, so that to-day he cannot be worth less than $8,000,000. But a poor pittance in comparison with his father-in-law's overwhelmingly gigantic fortune, but still quite sufficient to relieve him from the imputation of marrying the fair Malia Cabral for money. He met her first a year ago at a ball at Pernambuco, and the result was a case of love at first sight on both their parts (at least, so "they say"). They make an exceedingly prepossessing couple—he tall, broad-shouldered, yellow of hair and mustache, and she a tiny, graceful, lovely-faced brunette.

And now if I had but the pen of a ready writer to describe to you in fitting terms the unqualified and immeasurable pomp and circumstance of their wedding. But, alas, I cannot, and as I cast about for a beginning of my narrative, I am much embarrassed with the riches that waits to be treated of. There were the invitations, for instance. They were written on parchment in artistic hands, in quaint text, and exquisitely illuminated. Instead of being inclosed in paper envelopes they were sent to their favored recipients each in its dainty box of sandal-wood. These boxes, 1,000 in number, were manufactured to order expressly for this wedding at Canton. Each one of them was furnished with a lock and key of solid gold, was exquisitely carved with Cupids and hearts and other designs appropriate to the occasion, and cost $150. My own invitation lies beside me as I write, and I catch the delicate scent of the sandal.

The residence of the great Diamond King, at which the wedding took place, is situated a little over half a mile from Diamentina, which is, you know, the chief town of the diamond district. I may attempt to describe its magnificence in another letter; let it suffice to say now that the house is the complete realization of the ideal castles of the regulation English novels, and that the grounds connected with it are the last expression of nature at her loveliest reinforced by art at its most consummate. This evening the place seemed a paradise. Wax candles by the thousands, each caught and held in its place by a bronze figure, flooded the rooms within and the miles of grounds without, with a soft yet brilliant light. Here and there, on the green slopes, or in the rustic bowers, or at the edge of some romantic ravine, large music-boxes, imbedded and completely hidden from view in moss, played a soft and dreamy accompaniment to the voice of the fountains. One hundred music-boxes were employed in this service, and the tunes that were pricked on their cylinders were composed especially for the nuptial night by no less celebrated a musician than Liazt. He received a draft of $25,000 for his witching work, and who shall say that he did not earn it? Certainly no one that listened to the music, which was little short of heavenly.

The music-boxes will be distributed on the morrow among the bridesmaids and other guests of the evening, as unique remembrances of the wedding. Each one of them was imported from Paris, is cased in mosaic, and elaborately finished in gold, silver, and a variety of precious stones. The hundred boxes cost as many thousand dollars. The drawing room in which the Kentuckian and his "dark Brailian bride" were made one flesh, had one feature in its adornment which elicited the most fervent expression of delight and amazement from all who were present. I allude to the decorations of the four walls. They were one mass of full-blown white camellias from floor to ceiling, and a good sized diamond was inserted in the center of each to cunningly counterfeit the dew drop. The effect was simply ravishing. "Words and phrases," as Mr. Webster said of eloquence: "may be marshalled in every way, but they cannot express it." Its very suggestion was sweetness, and light, and purity. It is estimated that the adornment of this one room called for an expenditure of not less than ten millions of dollars. No diamond was given the role of the dew drop that was not white, and perfect "as the bosom of a star."

The entire distance from the Cabral mansion to the nearest railroad station, something less than a quarter of a mile, was literally a way of flowers—not under foot, but in graceful arches overhead. Thus a long, snow-white bower, fashioned entirely of roses, was the connecting link between the drawing-room and drawing-room car. The demand made on Flora for the materials for this picturesque covered way was unprecedented. The flower bill of the wedding—exclusive of the item of hand bouquets—amounted to $50,000. But the strangest thing in regard to this bower I have yet to tell. Its floor for the entire length was covered was camel's hair shawls, to my own mind a piece of preposterous, aye, wicked extravagance. But the father of the bride declared that so long as it was his only daughter and only child whose marriage he was celebrating, he would send her out of her home to the steam carriage that was to carry her away from him, over a pavement not likely to be imitated in the future history of marriages in South America. The shawls for the extraordinary purpose were purchased in London, the order being for "the best that can be got for gold," and the bill for the item amounted to the enormous sum of $368,500. After the bridal party entered the train the shawls were gathered up, and will be distributed among the poor of the district.

And now a few words about the bride's presents. They were, by actual count, 1,840 in number, and the greater part of them, I noticed, took the form of either gold or diamonds. The mother's gift was a dinner set of 280 pieces, of solid gold. Each piece bears the monogram of Cabral and Throckmorton in diamonds. The cost of this proof of maternal affection was something over $4,000,000 in gold. In addition, Mme. Cabral gladdened the bride's heart with 1,000 yards of point lace; 365 morning, afternoon and evening costumes, one for each social division of every day in the year; and, to crown all, a certificate of deposit issued by the Bank of England—England being the objective point of the bridal tour—for £1,000,000. Does this last item seem the very apotheosis of prodigality? It does seem so until you hear what the father did for his darling, and then it takes a subordinate position. He gave her title-deeds of a magnificent town and country-house in all the leading capitals of the world and the most famous watering-places. These many mansions are thoroughly furnished, and in each—as a tender reminder to Malia of her maidenhood—there is an apartment that exactly corresponds in furniture and adornments to her own room at her father's house. Not contenting himself with this display of his bounty, Cabral presented her with as fine a steamship as could be built on the Clyde, with full complement of sailors under contract for ten years' service, and with salaries paid in advance for the full term; one dozen milk-white Arabian horses, and—this as a joke—1,000 pounds of caramels, a confection for which the bride is said to have a pronounced liking. But his crowning gift was a necklace that deserves to rank among the enumerated wonders of the world. Sixteen years ago, soon after Malia's birth, he began to collect the diamonds of which it is composed. Whenever or wherever he heard of a marvelous stone he was on hand in person or by agent and secured it. He had all Europe, Asia and Africa ransacked in behalf of the proposed necklace, and at one time actually made overtures for the celebrated Pitt diamond, which cost the Duke of Orleans, according to history, $675,000, and which Napoleon at one time wore on his sword hilt. He was baffled in this attempt, however, much to his disappointment, but after ten years of unremitting hunting he at last got together thirty of the largest and purest diamonds in the world, no one of which was much inferior to the Pitt gem. Taking these to Amsterdam, he summoned the best talent in that city, famous for its diamond cutters, and stated what he desired—which was that each one of the thirty stones should have a fantastic face cut upon it. Amsterdam at first said that the task was more than herculean—that it was impossible. But when Cabral stated the stupendous sum he was willing to pay for the fulfillment of his wishes, Amsterdam reconsidered and consented to do its best. It did its best for five years, day and night, and the result was that a week before the wedding, the diamonds, cut, carved, set on a gold string, and all ready to embrace the snowy neck of the bride, were placed in the hands of the jubilant Cabral.

I happened to be present when Malia first was shown the necklace, a couple of days before she was married. She wore a black silk at the time, and her father, after throwing the brilliants, that contrasted so strongly with the color of the dress, over her head, stepped back a few paces to notice the effect. Having gazed at the flashing necklace for a minute or so he suddenly broke into a loud laugh and cried out merrily, "My dear, on my life you'd do for the head-light of a locomotive." This necklace cost De Souza Cabral, stones, cutting, and carving, $116,000,980.88. Cabral showed me the receipts, so that I am able to state the exact figures. And yet this doting father, in naming the cost to me, added that he would willingly have paid what he did twice over rather than have missed his aim, or been unable to give his darling the wedding present he designed for her while yet she was in her cradle. There you have the man in his unbounded expenditure of money to obtain his ends, and in his absorbing love for his daughter.

You must not expect from me any description of the ornate and bewildering toilets worn at the wedding—no, not even of the bride's rare raiment. I do not understand such matters, and, venturing to discourse concerning them, likely enough I should call lace gimp, and peasant-waists polonaises. Let me briefly state that, so far as I could judge, the great heiress was married in clothes befitting her position. I am indebted to a lady guest for the information that her dress was of point lace, flounced, or rather garlanded, to the waist with strings of seed pearls, with the voluminous train edged with a filagree of gold thickly set with diamonds. Her neck was circled by her father's wonderful offering, besides which there were diamonds banded on her hair and in bracelets on her wrists. She was certainly the most blazing beauty I ever gazed upon.

There was one feature of the wedding arrangement which struck me might better have been omitted entirely, or at least very materially modified, but which, nevertheless, in the mock it made of expense, was quite in keeping with all the other features. I allude to the phenomenally hospitable provision made for the hackmen who drove the guests to and from the festivities. On the velvet lawn just outside the Cabral mansion, a dozen or more exquisite Sevres vases were set—corresponding in size and shape to an American peach basket—each one of which was heaped to the brim with the gold coin of the country. The drivers as they dropped their loads had their attention called to the currency in the vases, and were cordially invited to help themselves *ad libitum*. As often as the vases were emptied they were promptly replenished by servants detailed for that sole purpose. One of the hackmen responded so heartily to the invitation that when the time came for him to drive back to town he was forced to request his two passengers to favor him by taking a seat on the box. He explained, not without blushes and stammering, that the inside of his coach was occupied by the gold pieces he had accumulated during the morning; and that he would not have taken so many had it not been for the thought of a sick wife at home. Having listened to him, his load, before mounting the box, returned to the house and narrated the incident to Cabral, who was so touched at the mention of a sick wife that, on sudden impulse, he proposed a subscription for her benefit. The response was general, and in a short time the snug sum of $10,000 was raised among the guests, to which Cabral added his own check for $40,000 more, saying that he did not wish any heart to be sad on that joyful occasion. When the $50,000 were handed to the hackman, "a cordial for your ailing wife, my man," as Cabral put it, he burst into tears, declaring that there never was such a man in the world as De Souza Cabral. And he was right.

But here I must stop, for I have already written you a long letter. A thousand and one things connected with the wedding, each worthy of note, must go undescribed—at least until another occasion. But from what I have told you, you must judge of the proportions and quality of what I have not told you—*ex pede Herculem*, you know. Ah, if my old friend, Senator Webster Wagner, could have seen the bridal drawing-room car in which the bride left home, with its exterior composed entirely of carved ivory—but I find I have just time to save the 3 A. M. mail.

RICHARD SCUDDER.

WHEELER & WILSON'S NEW NO. 6 SEWING MACHINE.

American Institute, New York—Judge's Report, Nov. 14, 1874.

To the Board of Managers:

GENTLEMEN—After a full and impartial examination of the articles described, the undersigned judges make the following

REPORT—(ABSTRACT):

That Sewing-machine No. 436 (Wheeler & Wilson's New No. 6) was claimed to be so great an improvement, both upon the well-known family machine made by the same company, and upon all other sewing-machines, as entitled it to recognition as a new and valuable invention. Under these circumstances, an extremely thorough and minute examination became both desirable and necessary, not only of its novelty but of the skill and workmanship manifested in the fitting and adjustment of all its parts. We have risen from such examination with an ample conviction that the claim, in all its essential features, is well founded.

At the commencement of our examination, we were provided with several complete sets of all the working parts as they came from the manufactory, and were at liberty to make our own selection for the construction of a completed machine in our presence. We thus had, to a large degree, a demonstration of the nicety of the manufacture. Every part was formed to fit every other part with exact precision. So accurately, for instance, did the several rotating hooks fit in the same bearing, that while entering it, each one of them, without such contact as required force, manifestly compressed the air within in reaching its proper seat.

[The judges enumerate and describe some of the points of novelty and excellence of the machine. Among others:

The simple and efficient device for producing variable motion for the rotating hook;

The independent take-up lever, which secures the tightening of the stitch under the best possible circumstances;

The peculiar form of the hook and the use of a bobbin holding a great quantity of the under thread;

The simple device for producing and varying the tension of the lower thread;

The hollow steel needle-bar;

The facility of applying and using many useful attachments—the hemmer, binder, corder, ruffler, &c.]

Having completed the construction of our trial machine, in the way indicated, it was mounted upon a convenient stand, and submitted to every variety of test as to the range of work that could be executed upon it properly and well, and without other adaptation than simple changes of needle and thread. The mere list of operations performed in our presence without the slightest hesitation or failure, and without the discoverable loss of so much as a single stitch, would convey an inadequate idea of the complete success achieved.

Beginning with a needle measuring but 17-1000 inch in diameter, and operating with the finest thread upon lace goods, the same machine passed through all the stages of muslin, and broadcloth of all conceivable thicknesses and feldings and ridgings, and then with waxed thread stitching through portions of heavy harness leather.

After this demonstration of its range of work, we entered upon the nicer tests required for a family and light manufacturing machine. In this department we witnessed all the varieties of work on hemming, felling, and braiding, and also a degree of success in single and double ruffling which we believe unparalleled. The varied kinds of work on a lady's boot were then performed, and each of these with the same marked success. Indeed, whatever the test, and whatever the work presented, the same unfailing perfection was exhibited, not only in the work as a piece, but in the execution of each individual stitch. With much patient examination, we were unable to discover a single defect.

* * * * * *

The minuteness of this report is a simple reflection of the care with which we have endeavored to examine these claims. We find the chief advantage of this machine to be in the use of a modified form of the rotating hook as a substitute for the shuttle, the hook carrying the upper thread around the bobbin containing the lower thread, and thus producing identically the same effect as the shuttle. The superiority of this rotary motion over the reciprocating motion of the shuttle machines cannot be disputed. The "lock-stitch" which is thus secured has always ranked highest on account of the perpetuity, beauty, and general desirableness of the stitching when done, and the wide range of its application.

To these conceded advantages there have been added, in our presence, the severest and most searching tests of its capacity and usefulness upon every ordinarily possible kind of work, and we can do no less than bear witness to the entire and remarkable success which has attended its action in every part of our examination. It is a *machine which, by the proof submitted, we are satisfied must eventually supersede all others now known with which it comes in competition.*

As the only conclusion to which we can arrive after an investigation of the several merits of each of the sewing-machines submitted, an investigation which we have endeavored to make patiently and completely in every respect, and associating these with our best judgment upon the merits of the several machines which are in use but not on exhibition:

We recommend for the Wheeler & Wilson New No. 6 Sewing-machine, the highest award which it is in the power of the Institute to bestow.

JOHN A. BASSETT,
MOSES S. BEACH,
H. W. STEELE,
JOHN MATTHEWS,
REUBEN BULL,
Judges.

The Board of Managers unanimously approved the report, and recommended for this machine *the Gold Medal of the Institute.*

The Board of Direction unanimously approved this recommendation, and awarded the *Gold Medal* to Wheeler & Wilson, the only gold medal awarded for a sewing-machine by the American Institute for many years.

Poisoned Confectionery.

A gloom was thrown over this entire community, says a Plainville, Conn., letter, by the death of a twelve-year-old daughter of Mr. Edward Markland. The immediate cause of her demise was the eating of candy in which was arsenic. Some three weeks ago this girl, in company with two girls named respectively Miss Bunnell and Miss Hemmingway, attended an evening party, at which, by way of entertainment, was offered confectionery purchased in the town of Forrestville, a portion of which was originally manufactured in the city of New Haven. They partook heartily of the same, and soon after were taken violently sick. The sufferers were attended by Dr. Woodward, of this place, who, on examining the symptoms, pronounced the poison to be arsenic, and that it was contained in the candy. Under his treatment the two last named girls were partially restored to health, though they are not yet considered out of danger. But with Miss Markland the case was different. Medicine seemed to have no healing effect upon her. Previous to her death she literally suffered many deaths.

Her tongue became frightfully swollen, and some time before she breathed her last inflammation seized upon her eyes and rendered her totally blind. During it all the little creature was perfectly conscious, and patiently endured the most excruciating pains till death brought relief.

SOMETHING INTERESTING.—In Detroit a woman called at one of the book stores the other day, and said she would like to take a look at some "chro-mos," as she would like to find something to please Harvey, who had worked on the farm all summer and should be rewarded. "Anything religious?" asked the clerk as he ran over a lot of such chromos and engravings. "Wall, no, not exactly religious," she answered. "Some of it might be solemn-like, but down in the corner there ought to be a dog-fight, or a man fallin' off a barn, or sunthin' to kinder interest the young mind."

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

Charles Howard was sentenced to imprisonment for life at Des Moines, Iowa, for murder. At night a crowd of one hundred and fifty armed and masked men proceeded to the court house, overpowered the jailer and guard, took Howard from his cell dressed only in his shirt, and hung him to a lamp post at the corner of the public square.....In the Election Court Mr. Crowell Wilson, M. P., for East Middlesex, Ontario, was unseated for bribery by agents, the respondent to pay all costs.....The Toronto manager of Molson's Bank has run away with $43,000.....The suppression of the religious order of "Sisters of Charity" has been decreed by the Mexican Congress, 113 to 57.....The express companies will carry contributions for the Kansas and Nebraska sufferers free.....The calaboose at Osage Mission, Kansas, was burned, and two prisoners perished in the flames.....John H. Hendershot, of Pike county, Pa., was accidentally shot and killed by his son. The two had been hunting, and were on their way home. While Mr. Hendershot was getting out of the stage, a gun in the hands of his son was discharged in some way. The whole charge entered the lower part of Mr. Hendershot's back, tearing away a portion of the spine and lodging in his groin. He died in a short time. He leaves a large family.....The municipal election in Boston resulted in the re-election of Mayor Cobb, nominee of both the Republicans and Democrats, by nearly 18,000 majority over Gen. Francis Hayes, Independent.

The message of the President of the United States caused much excitement in Cuba.....The wife and daughter of Perry Bushnell, of Auburn, Penn., were burned to death in a horrible manner. Mr. Bushnell placed a tin pail containing a mixture of turpentine on the stove to heat. When it was heated Mrs. Bushnell took the pail off the stove and was carrying it when it exploded, and the inflammable material was thrown over her. Her eyes were put out at once and her clothing set on fire. Her child was sitting on the floor near the stove when the explosion took place, and notwithstanding her terrible suffering, Mrs. Bushnell began groping about the floor to see if it was safe. Her husband heard the report and ran up stairs to find his wife crawling around the floor, enveloped in flame, and his child, about a year old, burned to a crisp. He extinguished the flames on his wife, but she had received such fearful injuries that she lived but a short time.....The United States House Committee agreed upon a supplementary civil rights bill, taking that which last year passed the Senate and now pending in the House as the foundation for it. The only alterations are the omission of the cemeteries and the insertion of a provision for separate schools for whites and blacks, with equipments and provisions for the instruction in all respects equal. The appropriation of the school fund to be pro rata between the races.....The United States House Committee on Railways and Canals have prepared a substitute for the bill providing for a double-track freight railway from New York to Chicago, St. Louis, and Council Bluffs. It requires the company to complete its road in three years, and carry freight at five mills per ton per mile for 750 miles and over, and at a shade higher prices for shorter distances.

John A. Oltman, superintendent, while making his usual tour of inspection through the Duquesne, Pa., mines, was fired on by some unknown person and fatally wounded. The miners employed by the company have been on a strike for some time, and consequently the pit was unoccupied at the time the assault was made.....Four men wearing masks rode up to the house of a farmer about twelve miles north of Clarksville, Ark. They shot the farmer, choked his wife, robbed him of $600, and escaped.....Samuel Payson, postmaster of North Warren, Me., and his wife were found dead in their beds, suffocated by coal gas. Another couple were nearly dead when discovered.....A resolution passed the North Carolina Senate, providing for a conference of the Joint Committee on the Public Debt with the creditors of the State, and calling a meeting of the committee in Raleigh on Jan. 14, 1875.....Mayor Stokely, of Philadelphia, received a letter signed "Secret Six," threatening violence if employment was not supplied for the starving poor, and complaining that Italians were working on the Centennial buildings, excluding actual citizens.....A Philadelphia paper was libeled, having charged that a member of the Common Council had picked the pocket of a marble statue of George Washington on Chestnut street of a silver snuff box.

By a railroad accident in Iowa several officials of the Iowa division of the Illinois Central railroad were badly injured.....A daring attempt was made to rob the Hochlaga Bank of Montreal.....The burglars succeeded in blowing the safe open, but the noise made frightened them away, when the contents of the vault were in sight.....A duel was fought in Havana between Diego Mendo Figueroa and Pepe Castellanos, resulting in the death of Castellanos.....The *Levant Herald* publishes distressing accounts of the famine in Asia Minor.....The house of a farmer named Androis Petit, living near Port Nelson, Ontario, was violently broken into by a gang of desperadoes, two of whom entered Mr. Petit's bedroom while the rest guarded the son's bedroom with revolvers. The ruffians carried off cash to the amount of $7,000.....Indian outrages are reported near Pioche, Nev. The citizens are without arms, and ask for military protection.....The boys of the high school in New Orleans repeated their visit to the girls' lower high school, and forced the colored girls to leave. The school board has passed a resolution dismissing all the public schools until further notice.....A new El Dorado, in the shape of rich gold mines in the northern wilderness of Wisconsin, is reported. It is claimed that ore sent to New York from this point averages $1,700 per ton.....In the sections of Nebraska and Kansas visited by grasshoppers, farmers have been compelled to feed wheat to work animals. Many poor families are already compelled to live on wheat bran. Thousands of women and children go about their houses barefooted. Nearly $50,000 are required to feed the inhabitants until next fall, and as much more to clothe them.....Small-pox is raging at Sorel, Quebec, in the most virulent form.....Thirty-two thousand Germans have immigrated into Strasbourg since the war.

The United States Senate Republican caucus has agreed on a finance bill, the leading features of which are: Free banking, the retirement of an amount of greenbacks equal to 80 per cent. of the amount of new national bank notes issued, until the greenback circulation is reduced to $300,000,000, after which no further reduction of the greenbacks will take place; gold redemption January 1, 1879, and the Secretary of the Treasury to be enabled to pay the treasury notes in gold, by using the surplus specie in the treasury, and, if that is not sufficient, by selling bonds.....The Rev. W. R. Huntington has declined the bishopric of Iowa and will remain in Worcester, Mass.....The tannery of Seigler & Co., at Cincinnati, O., was destroyed by fire, with a loss of $70,000.....Carlos Garcia, the noted Cuban bandit, and his followers, have surrendered to the authorities.....Captain Bourne, of the Second precinct Brooklyn police, was accidentally shot and killed by J. C. Pollock, a reporter on the *Argus*.....The salvage on the French steamer Amerique has been reduced, on appeal, to $90,000.....Mrs. Eliza Vreeland, who lives three miles from Paterson, N. J., left her three children Kate, Ellen and John, aged six, seven, and eight years, with Thomas Moore, an aged man, and went to Paterson. The children went on the ice in the Morris canal and breaking through were drowned. The old man said that they would not mind him.....A Portsmouth, N. H., man has his life insured for $260,000.....Canadians own 6,783 vessels of all kinds, measuring 1,073,748 tons.....The newspaper publishers in Connecticut have agreed to add the cost of postage to the subscription price of their editions, and to invariably require payment in advance.....A disastrous fire occurred at Tokio, Japan. About 1,000 houses were destroyed.....Count Von Arnim, of Germany, was sentenced to three months' imprisonment, including one month of the term during which he has previously been under arrest.....The iron works of the Great Western Railway Company, at Reading, England, were destroyed by fire. Four hundred persons are thrown out of employment by the fire.....The roof of a new Catholic church gave way at Sedalia, Mo., precipitating three carpenters a distance of thirty feet to the ground. All were killed.....While Michael Ryan was on his way home with a house and wagon from Girardville to the Colorado colliery, he was attacked by three men and received three gun-shot wounds, when he was left for dead.....A new dam built in the Mill river valley was swept away by the force of the water and much damage done. Although many children were skating on the ice below the dam, they succeeded in escaping, and no lives were lost.....Another attempt has been made to burn the State prison at Auburn, N. Y. Fires were set in several places in the workshops at the same time. Fortunately the flames were extinguished by the keepers before damage was done.

WASHINGTON MATTERS.

Senate.

The Senate adopted a resolution instructing the Judiciary Committee to inquire into the jurisdiction of the Press-gag law, and passed the House bill continuing in office the Board of Audit of the District of Columbia.

A joint resolution was presented making the offices of President and Vice-President elective and by the people, the officers to hold their places six years. A bill authorizing the President of the United States to issue temporarily supplies of food and disused army clothing sufficient to prevent starvation and suffering to destitute and helpless persons living on the Western frontier who have been rendered so by the ravages of grasshoppers during the past summer, and appropriating $100,000 to carry out the provisions of the act.

A bill was introduced providing for the redemption of mutilated United States currency by the postmasters of the several cities and towns of the United States. The Senate bills removing a number of political disabilities were passed.

The Committee on Commerce reported favorably on the bill to constitute Patchogue, on Ast south side of Long Island, in the State of New York, a port of delivery.

Mr. Hurlbut, from the Railroad Committee, reported a bill chartering a double-track freight railway and telegraph company from tide-water on the Atlantic to the Missouri river, and to limit the rates of freight thereon. Ordered to be printed and recommitted.

House.

The House holiday was voted for December 23d to January 5th.

The Speaker announced the appointment of the following committees: Select Committee to visit Vicksburg, Miss.—Messrs. Conger, of Mich.; Hurlburt, of Ill.; Williams, of Wis. Speer, of Penn.; and O'Brien, of Md. Select Committee on Louisiana and the Southern States—Messrs. G. F. Hoar, of Mass., Wheeler of N. Y., Frye, of Me., Foster, of Ohio, Phelps, of N. J., Robinson, of Ill., and Potter, of N. Y.

The Legislative Appropriation bill was considered in the House, and during the debate a discussion arose in regard to the franking privilege. Messrs. Kelley and Maynard speaking in favor of its restoration and Mr. Garfield against it.

The House, in considering the Legislative Appropriation bill, rejected a motion to increase the clerical force of the Bureau of Education.

The House passed the Legislative Appropriation bill, after a heated discussion over the allowance for the Department of Justice.

Drunkenness in Great Britain.

The number of persons charged before magistrates in England and Wales, in 1873, with being drunk or drunk and disorderly—namely, 182,941—is nearly double the number so charged in 1863, which was 94,745. The increase is chiefly in the last six of the intervening ten years. In 1867 the number was 190,357; in 1868, 111,465; in 1869, 122,310; in 1870, 131,870; in 1871, 142,343; in 1872, 151,084. In 1873, the first year under the new intoxicating liquor act, instead of a continuance of the increase of 10,000 or 11,000 in a year, the number leaped up to 182,941, an increase of nearly 32,000 over the preceding year. The causes leading to this increase are unknown, but it is more among men than women. In 1867 the number comprised 74,860 men and 25,497 women—three men to one woman, the woman being very little above a fourth of the whole; but in 1873 the numbers were 141,232 men and 41,709 women, the women in 1867 being 400 more than a fourth of the whole, but in 1873 4,000 less than a fourth of the whole. The evil is not confined to England and Wales, but has crossed the Tweed, and in Glasgow, Scotland, in one week, the magistrates convicted upwards of 200 persons charged with being drunk and incapable. Chiefly on account of the influx of drunken prisoners, one jail, with an accommodation for 540 prisoners, contains nearly 400 in excess of that number. The medical officer of the institution fearing an outbreak of an epidemic among his charges, informed the presiding magistrates of this condition of affairs, and they agreed to limit the sentences of this class of offenders to 7 days' imprisonment. On one Saturday night, recently, 50 men and 27 women were found drunk and incapable in the streets of Glasgow.

Almost a Calamity.

The Terra Haute *Journal* details a narrow escape of its city fathers as follows: A narrow escape "from what would have been a real calamity to the city occurred recently, no less than the involving of the lives of the Mayor and the City Council. It has thus far been kept quiet, and treated as a little joke. The gentlemen were inside the new six-foot sewer, making an examination of it as a committee of the whole, all being present, we understand, except Mr. Hayward. Each held a lighted candle, and they had progressed from the river to Second street, when suddenly the interior of the sewer was filled with steam. It produced some inconvenience, and all got out as soon as possible. The fact has since been found that the blow-off pipe of the hominy mill passes underneath the sewer, and that it happened to be the time for closing of work in the mill for the day, and the engineer, not knowing they were there, had started to let out the steam. But as he did so he found some trifling obstruction was in the valve, and so he let down the lever until he could attend to it, and did not let out the steam until some time afterward, when the Mayor and Councilmen were out. The deluging of the sewer with hot steam, at a hundred pounds pressure, from those three boilers, would have killed any member of the party almost instantly, and before they could have succeeded in getting out of the place. Their escape reems providential.

Where Petroleum Goes.

Refined petroleum is the most important item in value of American manufactured exports. For the year ending June 30, 1874, the export of refined oil was 271,000,000 gallons, of an aggregate value of $37,561,513, and the residuum and crude exported in the same year swelled the amount to about $41,000,000. No other manufactured article approximates this value. The consumption of refined oil in this country is not nearly what it is in Europe. The best contrivances for burning kerosene in lamps have been invented in this country, and our lamps and our oil have been adopted in foreign countries. But abroad legislation has secured a perfectly safe article, while the home market is flooded with an unsafe article. Over sixty different nations, including Japan, now burn American refined oil. Germany in 1873 consumed 52,113,773 gallons, at a cost of $11,469,151; Belgium, 22,616,550 gallons, costing $5,127,408; England, $2,000,000 worth; and Ireland about $1,341,765 worth.

COSTS TOO MUCH.—Two young gentlemen, says a lecturer, were looking at fashionable ladies promenading in front of a fashionable hotel. One of them asked the other why he did not get married. "You have money enough," said he, "to feed a wife." "Yes," replied the other, "but I have not money enough to clothe her."

Those who stand and wait are merely servants.

No Uncertain Sound.

When a man discovers a great truth, it is his duty to proclaim it to his fellow man. The use of Dr. Walker's Vinegar Bitters c